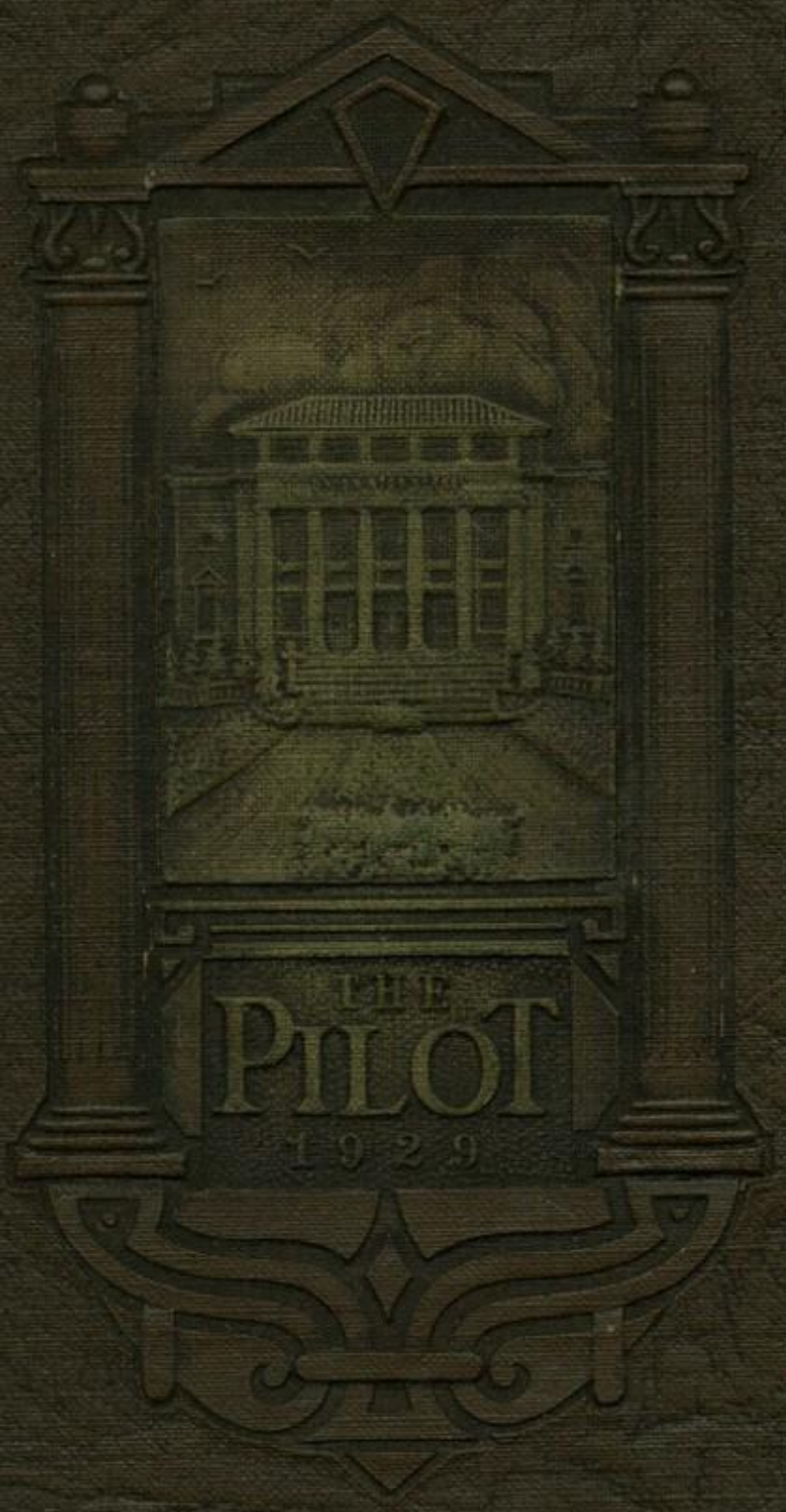
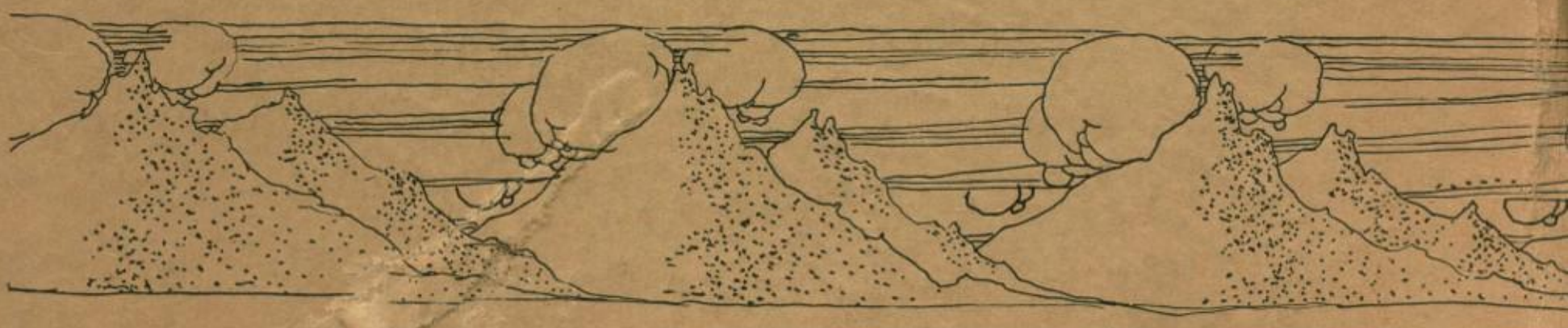


Jeeme

Edna Kaefer Goode
4120 Via Picaposte
Palos Verdes Estates, Cal.
9-0274



I don't know you, but I hope we become the best of friends next year. Mary Patten '32

Floyd
I hope you
a lot of success
in the future
Beverly
Boston

While sliding down the bannister of life count me as a splinter
Helen Horie
"Misuye"

Dear Floyd;

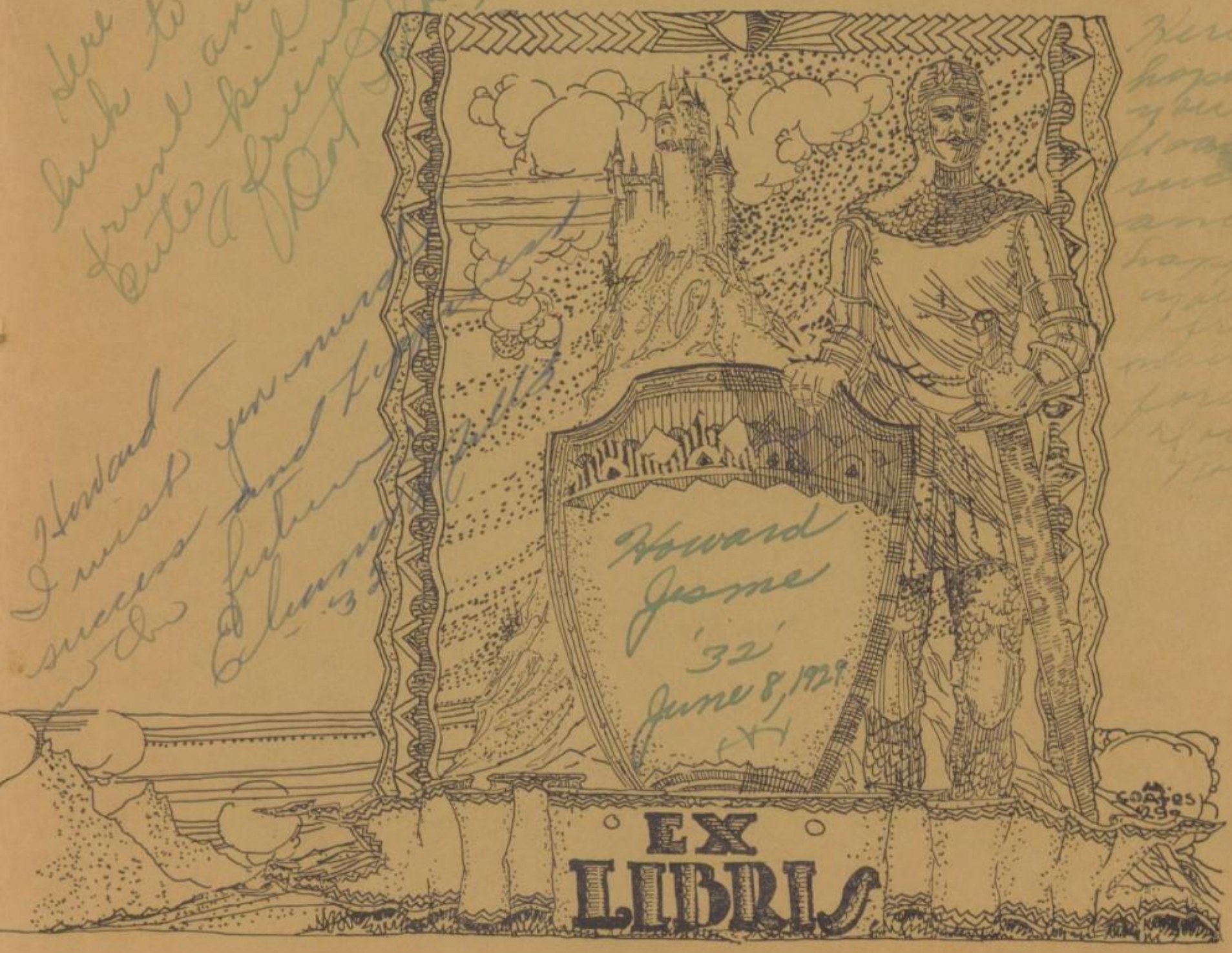
May our friendship be greater next year and don't be afraid to say "Hello!"

Sincerely,
Frances Bowling

Here's wishing luck to a B.F. friend and a cute kid at Dad

Here's hoping you have success and happiness your friend [illegible] Floyd '31

Howard —
I wish you much [illegible] success and [illegible] in the future
Eleanor [illegible] '32



"Emabeye"

Dear Howard
Remember me
in South School
Dorothy Touchwell
'32"

THE PILOT

ANNUAL PUBLICATION

VOLUME 9

EDITED AND PUBLISHED

by

THE ASSOCIATED
STUDENT BODY

UNION HIGH SCHOOL

REDONDO BEACH,

CALIFORNIA

DEDICATION

BECAUSE of her services, gladly rendered—

Because of her kind and gracious actions, which are an example to us all—

Because of her helpful hands, which administer to our many needs—

Because we love her for herself—

We, the student body of Redondo Union High School, dedicate the 1929 edition of The Pilot to

MISS RUTH BUXTON

MISS RUTH BUXTON

Secretary to the Board of Education

IN MEMORIAM

Arthur Goodrich, Sept. 15, 1929

DEAR hands that toiled to vanish every care;
Dear feet that helped to smooth the stony way;
Dear smiles that scattered sunshine everywhere
And changed a world of darkness into day.
Alas! now all are silent, cold, and still;
The place is empty which they once did fill.

His voice is hushed; his hands will toil no more;
They reap the golden harvest they have sown.
The pain, the anguish of this life are o'er.
He blends his voice in a celestial tone.
His kindly deeds on earth like angel wings,
Awaken mortal hearts to nobler things.—*Cecil Eaker*

FOREWORD

THE year of 1929 has been a very bright and successful one at Redondo Union High School. The worries of this school year are now at a close; the incidents crowding its brief span of time are numbered among the things of the past, and many of us have come to the parting of the ways. With the passing of this year, too, there comes the severing of numerous pleasant associations and the untimely end of many congenial friendships.

There will come a time when each page of this miniature of school life will be crowded with pleasant memories held bound by the spirit of the past.

The Staff of the 1929 Pilot has tried at all times to make as its goal the keeping bright of these school-day memories by forming a shadowed crystal into which we may gaze and behold our schoolmates, thus recalling those happenings and experiences which have made this year worthy of reminiscence.

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ADMINISTRATION

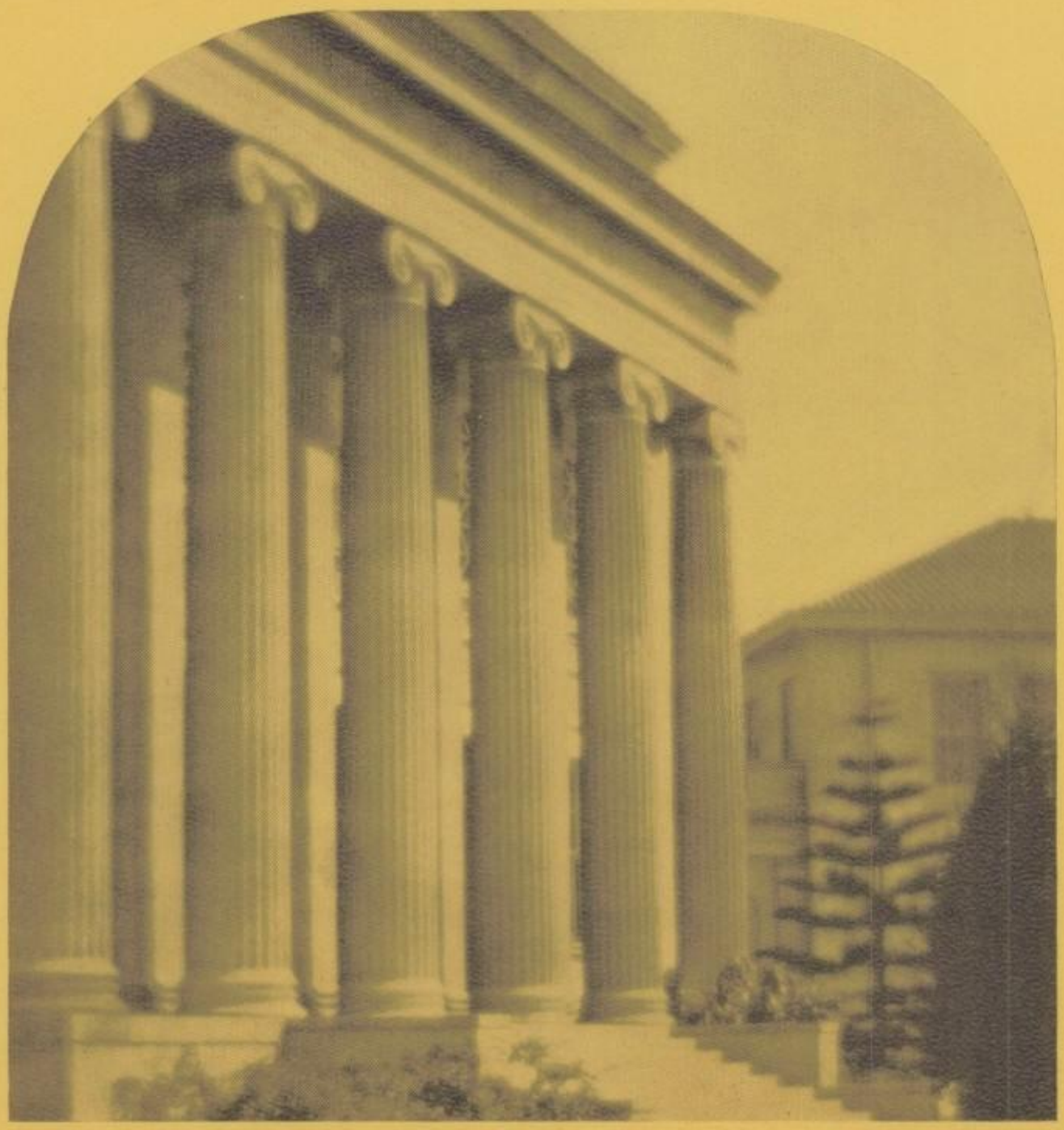
Anne Ritchie

HERE'S to our good faculty,
The teachers of our youth,
Who wisely lead us on to paths
Of learning and of truth.

Who labor with great fortitude
And many winning wiles,
To train our brains with wholesome food
By books in towering piles

Who step by step unfold to us
Wise lore of many kinds;
And deftly wisely mold for us
Receptive, eager minds.

So here's to our kind faculty,
Who patiently convey
To us all knowledge we acquire
In our care-free school days.



TO THE SCHOOL

Cecil Eaker

SERENELY beautiful you stand,
Fair high school by the foam-flecked shore.
The hand of time hath left no trace
Upon thy brow in passing o'er.

And myriads look upon thy face
And see a kindly welcome there;
With youthful hearts they enter in
And all thy stores of wisdom share.

Just as the burning stars at night
Are mirrored in the tranquil deep,
The treasures gathered from thy heart
We plant within our souls to keep.

Serenely beautiful you stand,
Dear high school by the foam-capped sea;
Thou wilt forever light our way
And guide our shifting destiny.

The parting message to the members of the Class of 1929:

Now that your last year in high school is drawing to a close, it is with mingled feelings that the school watches the day of Commencement draw near. We shall miss you from our midst, and yet we would not keep you from taking your place in the world and doing your share in its work.

The past four years have seen you turn from your childish, heedless projects to maturing purposeful tasks, and we hope that life may become richer, fuller and more abundant as the years go on. We have tried to teach you to have honor, to have respect for the privileges of others, to have praise for the integrity of character, to receive pleasure and satisfaction from deeds well done, and to give unselfish devotion to the principles to which you dedicate your lives. We expect you to exemplify these principles in your daily lives in such a manner that you will bring credit not only to yourselves, but also to Redondo Union High School. May memory bring you neither regrets nor remorse, but contentment and poise. We give you our affectionate greetings and our best wishes for a life full of happiness and worthwhile accomplishment.

Sincerely your friend,

AILEEN S. HAMMOND.

MRS. AILEEN HAMMOND

Principal

Aileen S. Hammond

MR. CARL M. SEBELIUS

Vice-Principal

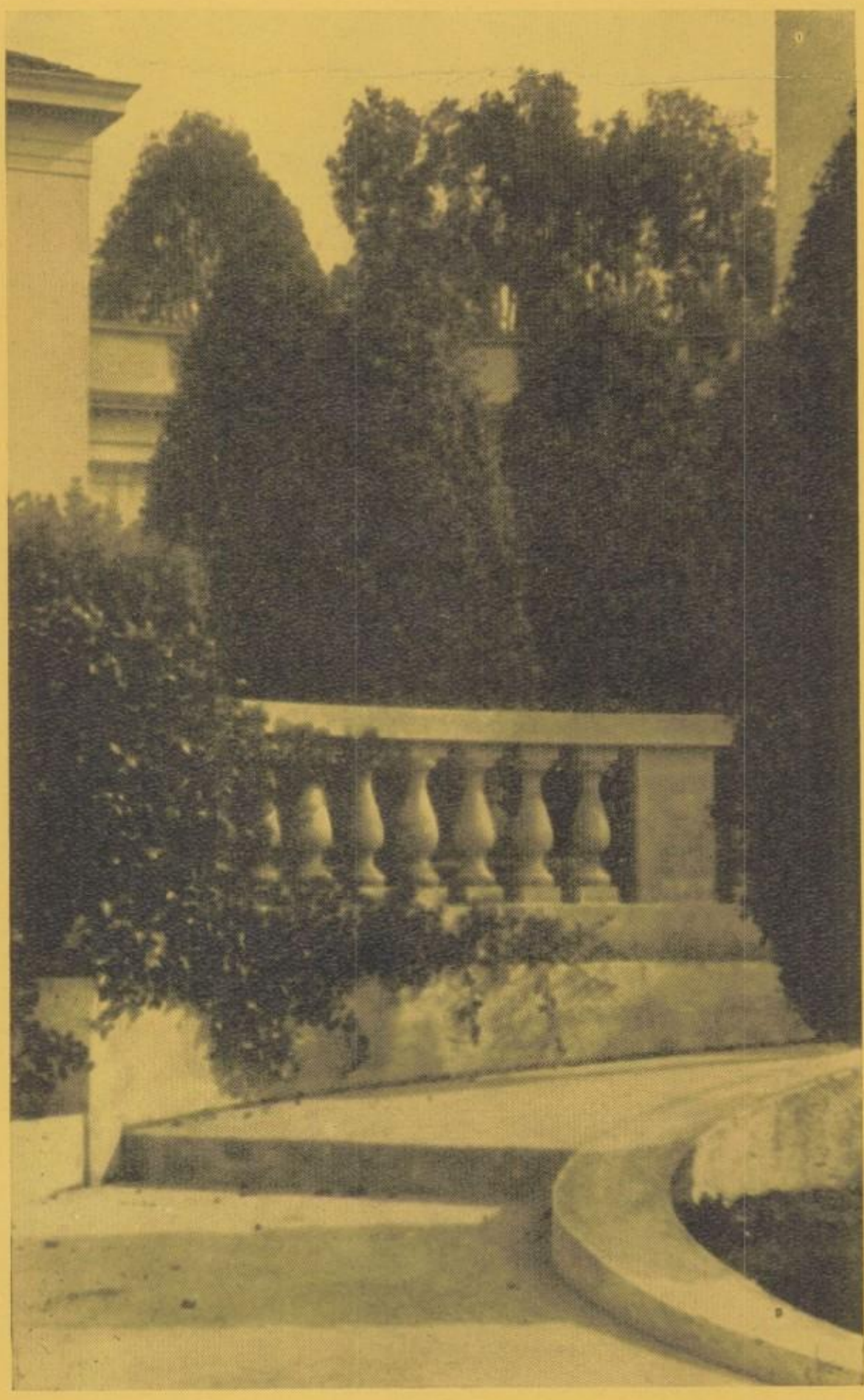
H·V·HILLS

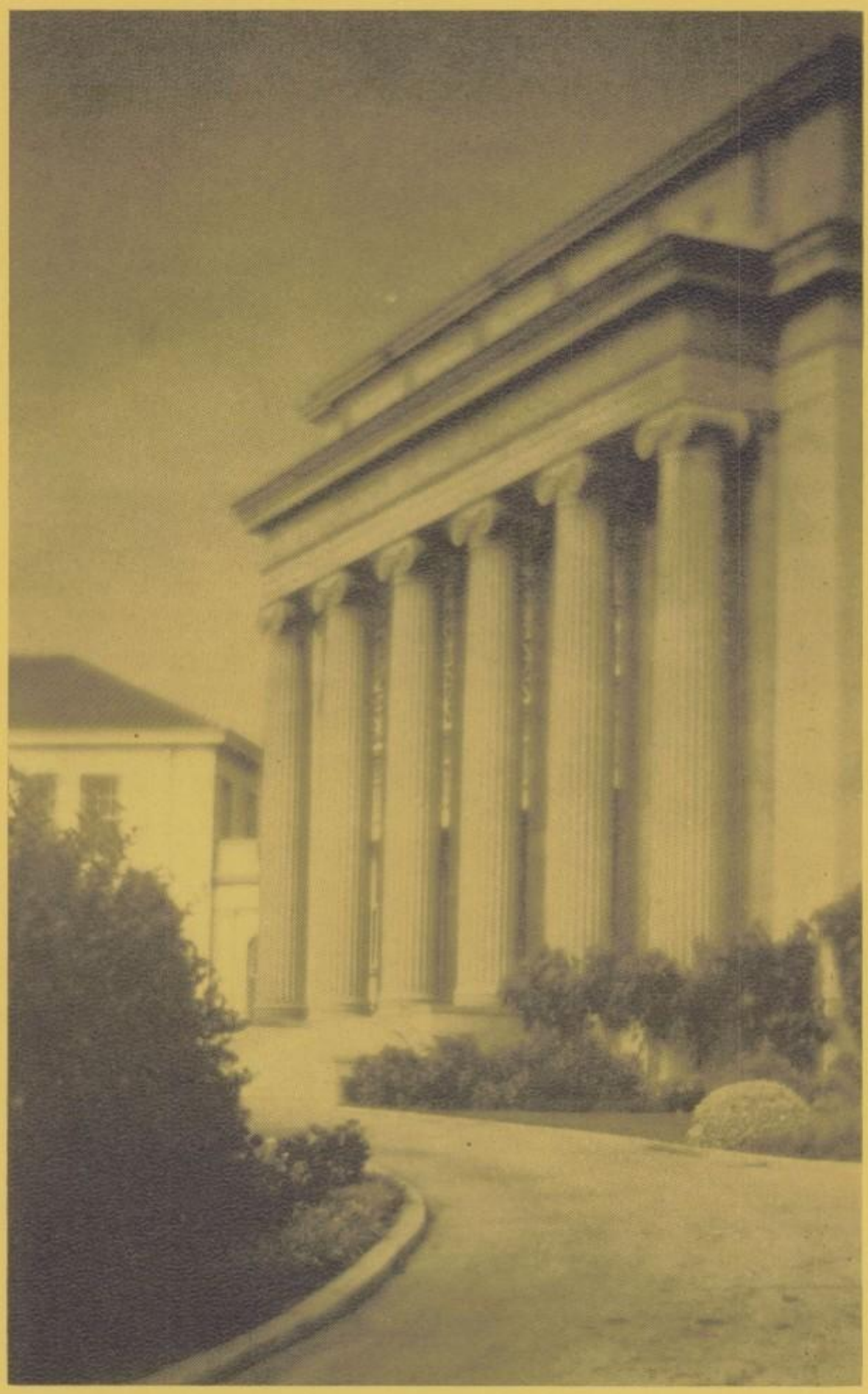
V·PRINCIPAL

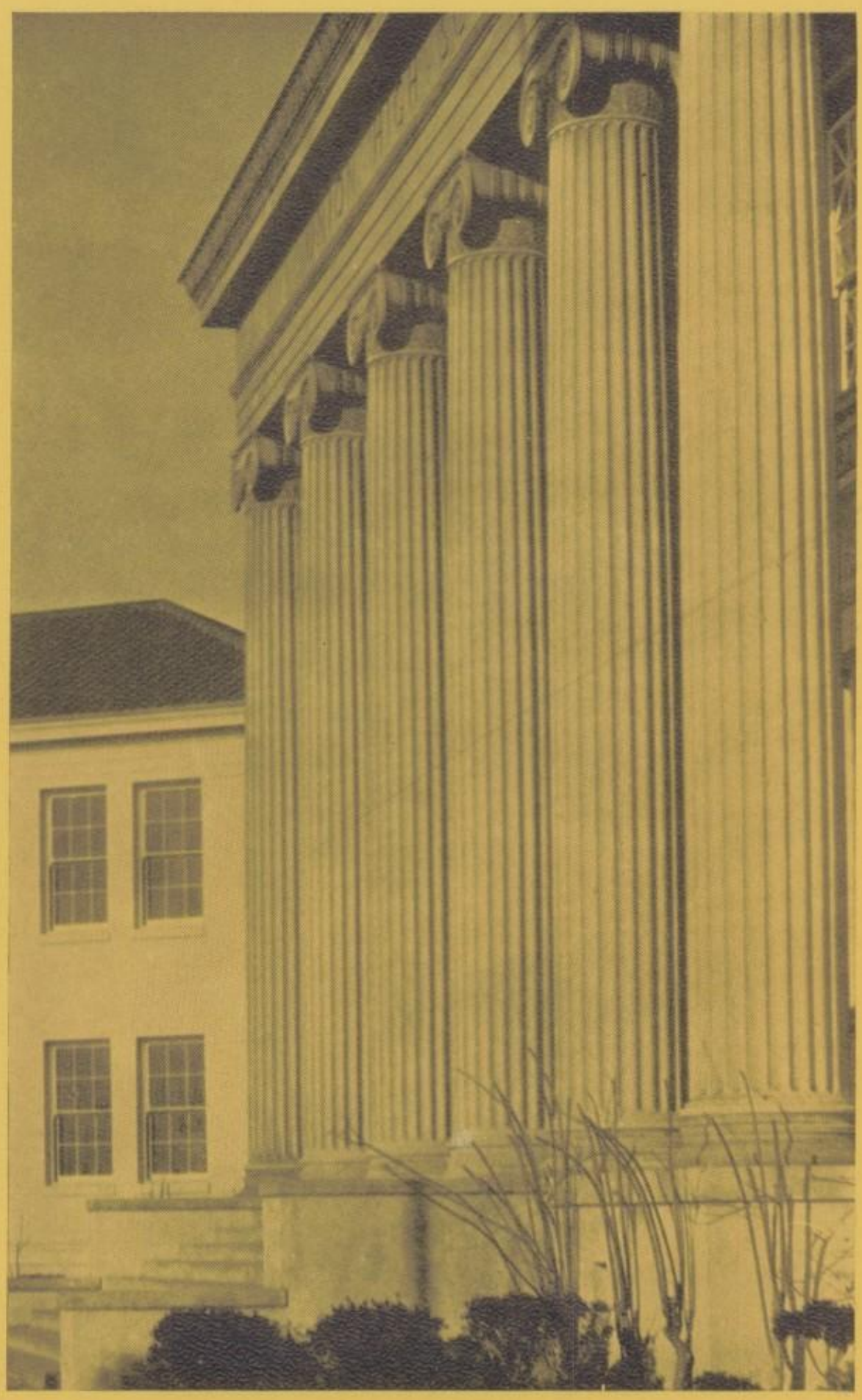
of Evening High School

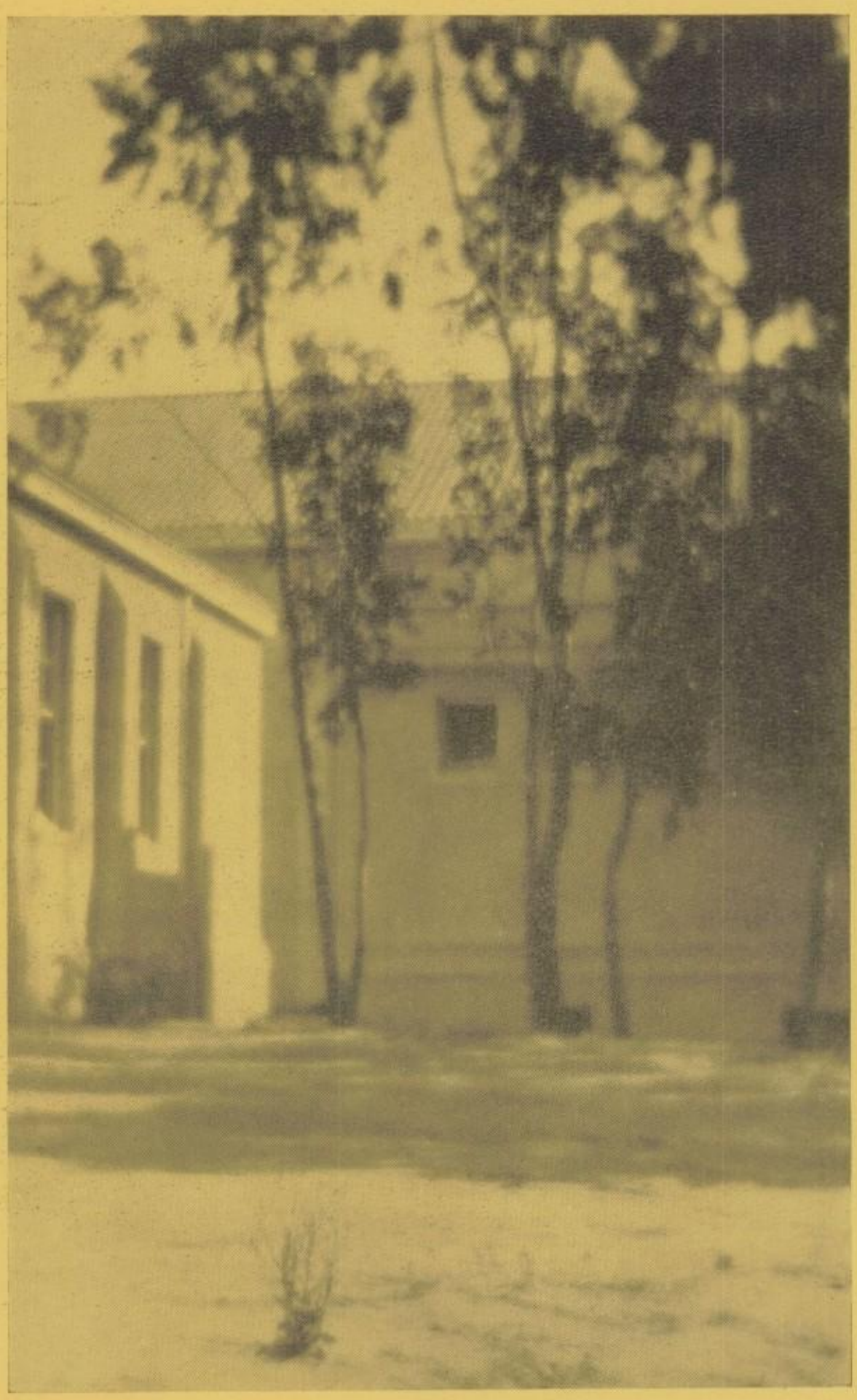
EILEEN O'NEIL

GIRLS' ADVISOR

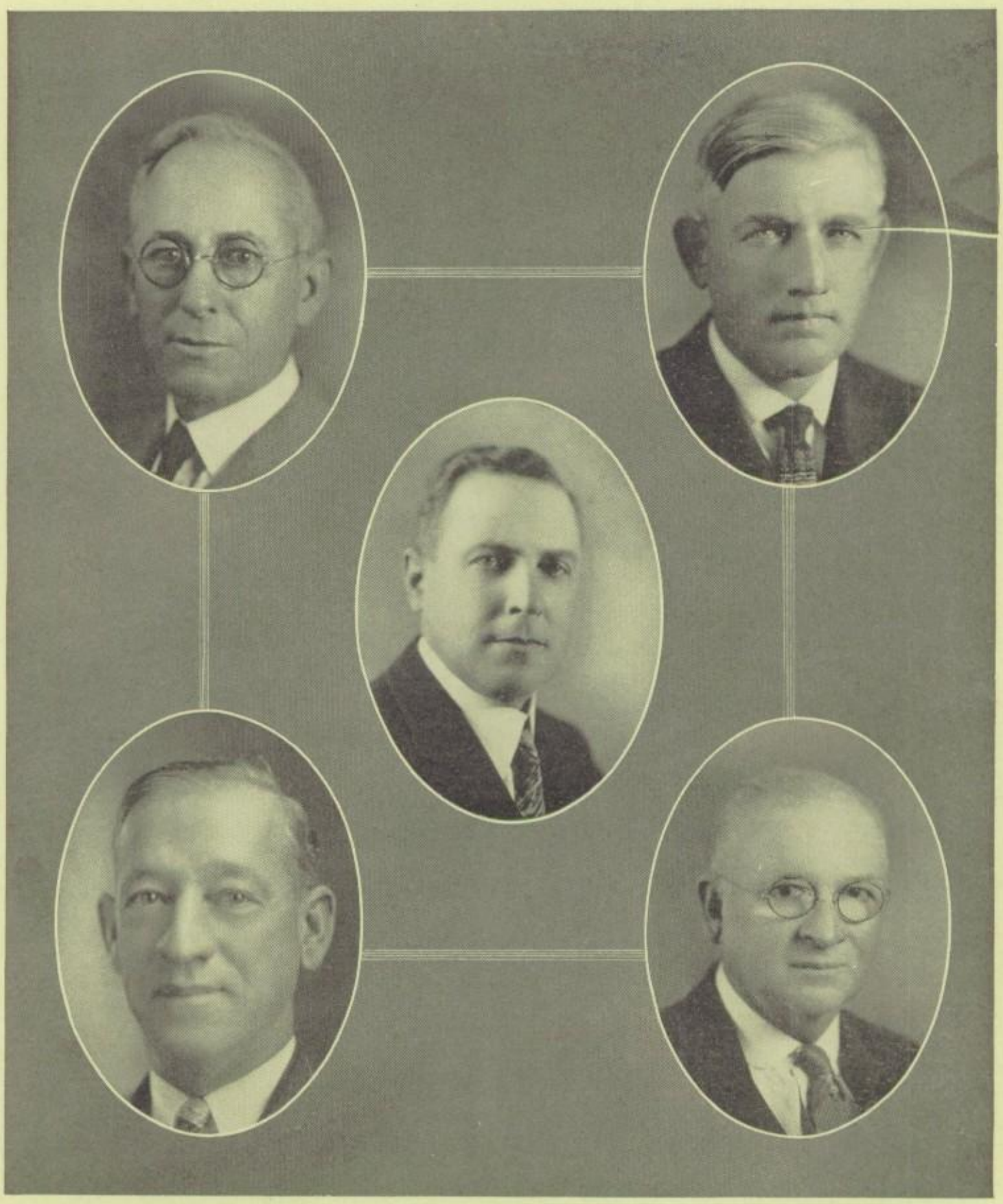








OUR BOARD OF EDUCATION



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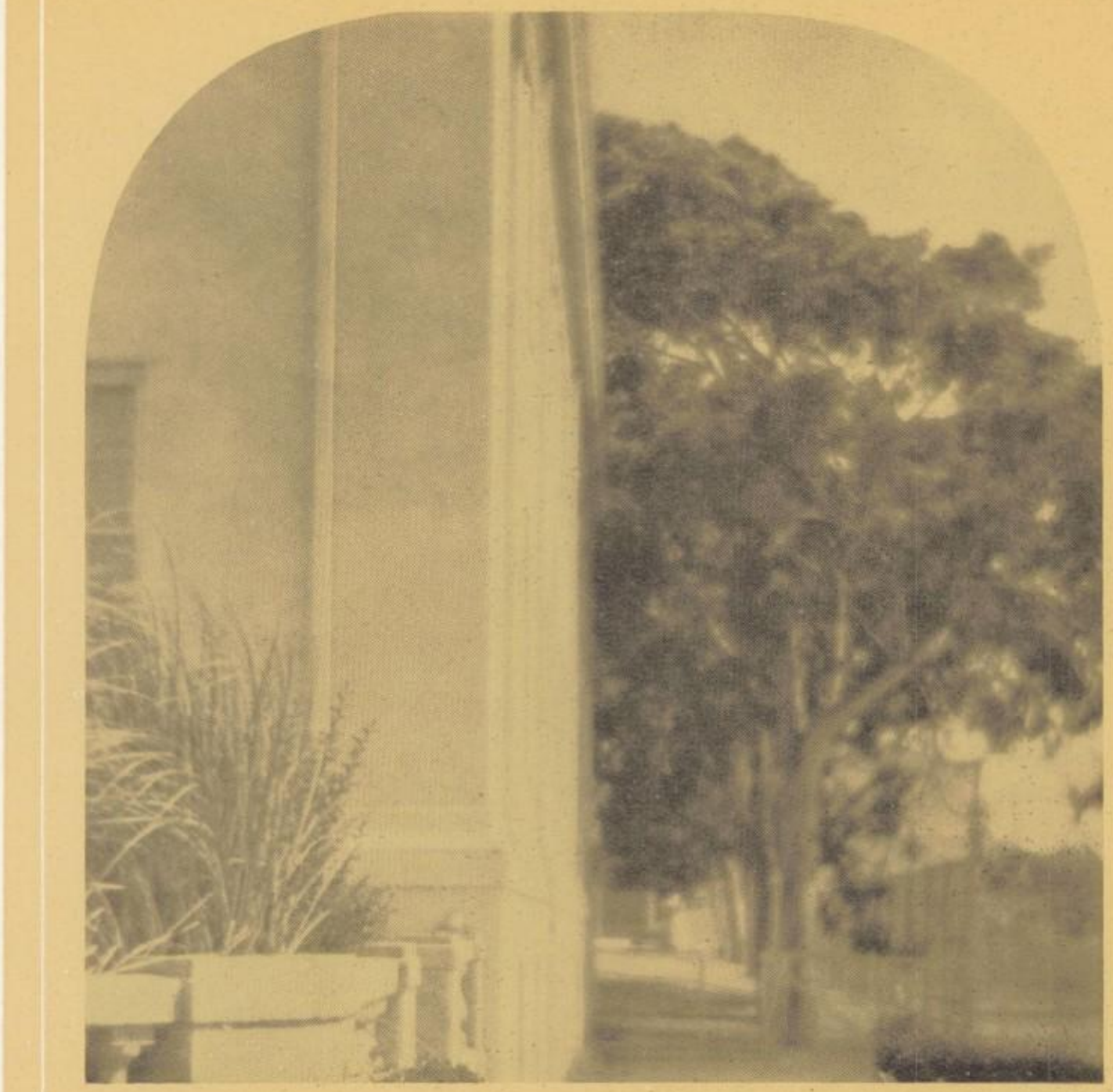


AUTUMN

Nancy Gilholm

WHY is it in the autumn,
When summer's gone to bed,
The leaves fall gently to the ground
And apples and foliage turn red?

Why does the little brown squirrel,
As he jumps from tree to tree,
Carrying his nuts in his mouth,
Wink knowingly at me?

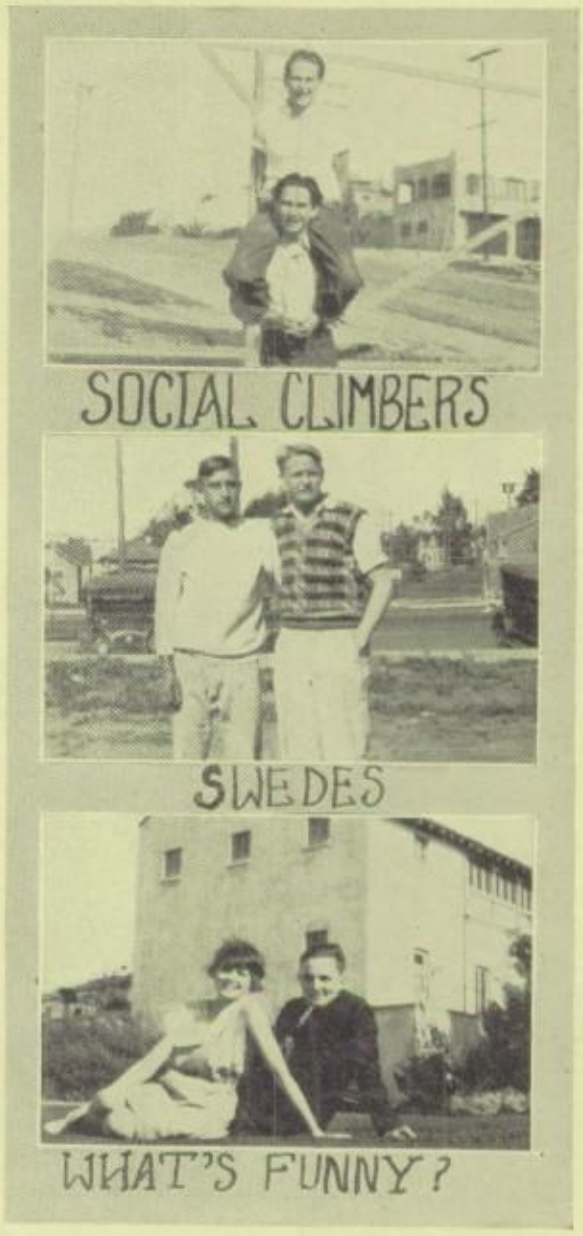
Why do the men in the fields
Work so hard all day,
Gathering in their golden crops
Instead of coming to play?

It's 'cause cold, snowy Winter,
With his scepter and crown,
With the whoop of the North Wind,
From the north is coming down.

September 4, 1928

Bright are the flying leaves, and drooping flowers are many.—Lui Chi.

The Pilot staff was chosen but the names were not made public for several weeks. And what a staff! Thelma Cummings was chosen the editor-in-chief while Edna Alterton was chosen assistant editor. The sales manager is none other than Holly Edwards, that shining star of the Winter class of '29. The Literary Department is to be handled by a new student, Mary Smiley; she will, by her efficient literary endeavors, hold your attention from start to the advertising section, which is in the capable hands of William Cheney. He has chosen a staff of loyal solicitors to assist him. Clyde Johnson, that competent financier to whom we look for financial support, is our business manager. The services of James Pelham were engaged to handle the jokes, and he promised to see that they were an improvement over previous years in both quality and quantity. Jimmie adds that the jokes may even be funny!



SOCIAL CLIMBERS

SWEDES

WHAT'S FUNNY?

PILOT STAFF

JIMMIE

WILLIE

BETTY

THELMA

NANCY AND LA WONNA

September 5, 1928

In the southland many birds sing.—
Wang Chien.

It just thrills me 'n chills me, in fact nearly kills me with joy, to think that I am on the Pilot staff! You'll notice, dear Diary, that the shock was so great I am waxing poetic! I can hardly contain my overflowing joy, enthusiasm, and no little measure of pride, because I, Mary Jane, have been chosen by the Pilot staff to record in you, my Diary, all the events of importance in the following school year at the Redondo Union High School, the year 1928-29. It seems also to be my duty to hunt out, *as 'twere,* the deep, dark secrets in the lives of our student body members who are of the shrinking violet type. Without a doubt, Diary, my fondest hope has been fulfilled because Thelma and Mary impressed vividly upon my young mind the fact that R. U. H. S. is to receive her just amount of attention in this year's Pilot. Why, even the theme of the book is to be the school, and the loyalty and fine spirit of the student body and faculty are to be at last portrayed. Really, it's wonderful! I have that very pleasant sensation of knowing I can express my just admiration for our school without restraint.

The students are privileged to turn in snapshots which will be forever recorded in the formation of a marvelous scrap book, which will recall as the years roll into oblivion those happiest of all memories, school days.

Gee! *This is a great life if you don't weaken,* but then who ever did hear of a Pilot staff that could weaken? I'd like to know! The annuals have all been good, and this one we cannot allow to fall short of the mark! I'm afraid though, that I'll lose all my youth and beauty from want of sleep after all of this excitement. Wouldn't that be awful?

However, the reward I will receive will compensate me for all of my labor. I, Mary Jane, am the first one to write the diary of R. U. H. S. for the Pilot. Isn't it wonderful that I am the first to do such a noble work?

September 6, 1928

The great blue mountains and the small grey hills.—Anon.

Our glorious school has opened with droves and flocks of admiring students clamoring for entrance at the stately portals. Some of these students are tall, some short, some thin, some fat, some wise and some otherwise; but all were trying to be the first in line at the office for their registration. They pushed and they pulled as they saw some face that was familiar or that brought back some memory of the preceding year. There were four hundred and thirty-one enrolled today, and there was a goodly number of the so-called "Scrubs" among them. The first day must seem like an endurance test for them; if they can stand it that first day they are good for the rest of the year. There were groups of boys and girls all over the school grounds. They were renewing old friendships and making new ones. Oh! This is going to be the best school year that I have had.

MARY & FRITZ

BASHFULNESS

CONCENTRATING

PILOT SALESMEN

THE TWO OF US

SCHELL

BILLY & CO.

BABES IN THE WOODS

ATTENTION!

September 7, 1928

Oh, that white cloud driven by the autumn wind.—Anon.

Today I was called down to the attendance department to see the honorable Mr. Van Hellen, who, by the aid of the efficient and capable Mrs. Davis, deals to all culprits slips bearing varied types of "info," mostly pleasant, and if they are not pleasant whose fault is it, dear reader? Mrs. Davis is perfectly darling, and Mr. Van, as he is affectionately called by students and faculty alike, is patient beyond comprehension, with our shortcomings and transgressions. By the way, last year he was often mistaken for his daughter's brother. Mr. Joy has laid plans to start a detective agency for himself sometime in the near future, after he has had a little more experience tracking sixth period "ditchers" who just must attend football games on the opponents' gridiron. You plainly see, with such excellent training he will soon be an expert sleuth.

Tom Sampson went in there today with a call slip and a little after came out with a face as long as from here to London and immediately began to complain to me of the world in general and the attendance department in particular. His "keen" excuse that he intended to use during the year was gone just like that. TOO BAD!

The students are working in the attendance office as in previous years, and the ones chosen for the positions are usually the efficient students about school. I hear, however, they are picking heavyweights to trip the light fantastic from room to room to collect the absence slips. This evidently is to restore that sylph-like figure.

Sometimes, in my lighter moods, I try to imagine what school would be like if there were no Attendance Department. No excuse slips—no detention cards! However, I'm afraid that our quiet order would be disturbed, and we would feel lost without Mr. Van's guiding influence. When I come back to earth, I believe it is best as it is without any changes.

September 10, 1928

Yesterday this day's madness did prepare.—Omar Khayiam.

Whoopee!!! Admission Day is a school holiday, and e'en though we have only been in school one week, are the holidays welcome! Ask any Scrub! Their extreme youth permits their candidness. And How!!

September 11, 1928

Oh dear! As a Loyd Meyer heroine would say, "I'm all of a twit." To say that I'm simply hectic would be putting it extremely mild. Honestly! I'm justly ready to burst with anticipation! Football season has opened, and the real practice for this season has begun. Dick Martin, Walt Schell, Julius Arenstein, the Boston brothers and Louis Simpson were among those prominently present. H-o-o-o-o, these football heroes, they are such big he-men, and they are so *divinely* swarthy! I adore cavemen! What will I do if those horrid ole coaches say, "No more sweets; no more parties"?

WELL, HERE WE ARE—!

CAPT. BURKHART

FILLING STATION NO. 1

LIBRARY STAFF

TWO OF A KIND

FAST MEN

A GO GETTER

EXTRA! MR. EXTRA

HIGH AND MIGHTY

September 16, 1928

The rain is due to fall;
The wind blows gently.—Lui Chi.

The cafeteria (pronounced, caf-i-tur-ee'a, by the high-class Seniors) staff was on time today, and every member of the crowd that rushed hungrily to its doors at 11:50 enjoyed a hearty meal.

Miss North is at the head'o the staff and—can she bake the Virginia-Style ham? O-oh, Boy. I could eat a ton of it, actually! The best and also the most wholesome food is served in our cafeteria. The teachers who are so exclusive, don't you know, eat in a separate and very spec-shul room where they can hide away, for one-half hour in the day, from the eyes of the dear pupils.

Just as they did last year the willing pupils are working like busy bees at a flower in the cafeteria to help Miss North and to further their own ends.

September 21, 1928

Our beloved Girls' League met today and the assembly was far from dull. Dorothy Edwards was elected Judge of the girls' court; the honorable (ahem) jury was also elected and the results were as follows: Junior-Senior—Christine Vahey, Edna Kaefer and Ethel Thompson; Sophomore—Inez Miller. Now that we've Dorothy Edwards as our judge we will certainly have to behave ourselves. Miss Edwards looks like a young lady that is not to be trifled with, so here goes! Guess I'll have to wear my uniform every required day.

The Service Committee was also busy today as they, too, had a meeting and discussed varied and excellent plans for enforcing the laws and means of apprehending all violators of the rules.

To tell you the truth, Diary, the Service Committee is listed among the more important organizations of the school. It is a dignified position to be a member of this Committee, as everyone steps to your command. You must be impartial to all violators.

Students could make our Service Committee a successful organization if they cooperated more seriously.

September 24, 1928

The azure sea,
I love the land no more.—Moschus.

Our dear old school will hold her own against sundry other high schools any old time. The state Parent-Teachers' Association met here today and two of our promising organists, Chase Sweetser and Edna Kaefer, helped the other students in the high school to show the visitors what the name "Redondo" stands for.

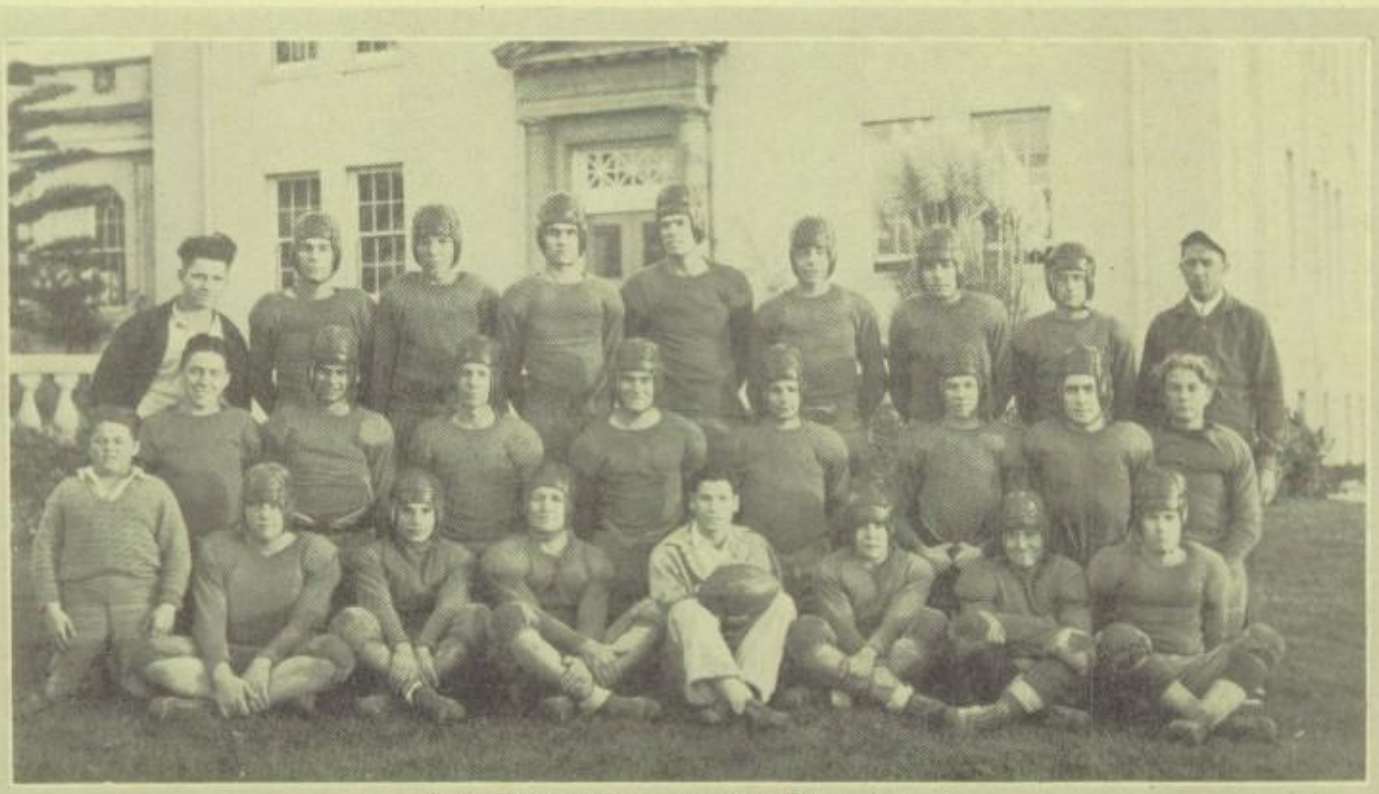
October 2, 1928

Our well trained varsity tied the strong Woodrow Wilson team. The game was played on the Democrat's field, but we showed them what kind of spirit always takes Redondo to a victory. The unusual spirit that filled every heart certainly helped to win the day. The students were up and coming in their yells, and those cute red helmets (an original idea) showed up splendidly. A lot of credit is due to Joe Kennedy, who led the yells, and b'lieve me he put great gobs of pep into 'em.

JUST BEFORE — ?

VENICE /

THE 3 BADMEN—



VARSITY FOOTBALL

CAPT. SIMPSON

"HIGH UP ON A HILLTOP"

UNKIE BRUCE.

"B's" AT R.U.H.S.

"A's" AT WOODROW WILSON

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE
VARSITY

Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. T. 6-6.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 7-14.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 0-32.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. F. 0-2.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. L. 6-13.
Redondo vs. Venice. L. 13-26.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. L. 0-27.
Coach—Mr. Uhls.
Manager—Charles Rudge.
Captain—Richard Martin.

Lineup

Seifert, Melvin	E.R.
Schumacher, Max	T.R.
Martin, Richard (C)	G.R.
Mugenberg, Fritz	C.
Woodward, Franklin	G.L.
Waddell, John	T.L.
Boston, Carroll	E.L.
Anderson, John	Q.
Brandt, Clyde	H.R.
Arenstein, Julius	H.L.
Gilman, Claude	F.

The game played with Woodrow Wilson was an exciting one, for Woodrow Wilson had a strong team. Our boys certainly kept the spectators biting their nails because the score remained so close. I certainly feel proud of our varsity for tying Woodrow Wilson the first game of the season.

And those red helmets! I think that someone had a bright idea, for now our men won't make a pass to the wrong man!

The lightweights did not start out so well the first game, but I know that they will come up to par by the time another tilt comes 'round. You know, Diary, I could watch any football game all day, but I would almost prefer to see the lightweight team play. It is exciting fun to see how much nerve and brawn the smaller boys can show! The student body seems to turn out in greater numbers for the varsity team, but the lights can give just as many thrills.

When we come to realize how much our support means to the teams, our boys are going to play better ball.

October 3, 1928

Upon the cunning loom of thought
We weave our fancies, so and so.—Aldrich.

Dear, the humble scrublettes have at last been initiated. They were escorted to the auditorium, after school, by their big sisters. The main feature of the very imposing procession was the exceeding prominence of their green bibs. This piece of by-play provoked some unhealthy scowls on the faces of a few of the unduly dignified Freshies, which caused me great mirth. Apparently the memories of their scrub days still linger.

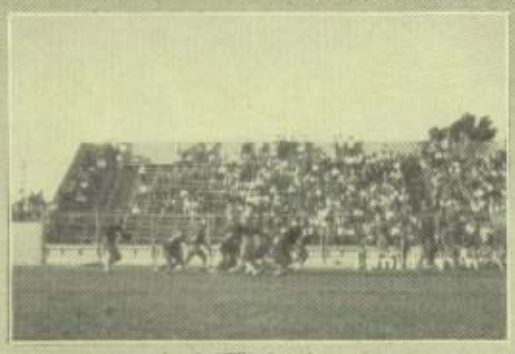
The A-12's gave their quota of scrublettes a physical examination, which turned out to be more comical than physical. The B-12's entered their victims in a turtle race and the mingled expressions of timidity and hope on their faces caused the auditorium to reverberate with laughter from the audience. The Sophomores turned the stage into a zoo by requesting imitations of well known fowls and animals. The 10-A's imposed the enactment of nursery rhymes upon the heads of their *aspirants*.

GOOD FOUNDATION

A PERFECT FIT

HA! HA!

LIGHTWEIGHT FOOTBALL



ACTION

MORE ACTION

STILL MORE ACTION

DITTO

LOTSA ACTION

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE
CLASS B

Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. L. 0-20.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 0-51.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 12-38.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. L. 0-37.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. L. 0-7.
Redondo vs. Venice. L. 0-20.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. T. 6-6.
Coach—Kenneth Grumbles.
Captain—Lewis Simpson.
Manager—Gerald Kealy.

Lineup

Kealey, Robert
Kirk, George
Cook, Olin
Nichols, Wilbert
Doyle, Leonard
Simpson, Lewis (C)
Pelham, James
Rodecker, Phil
Reid, Robert
Bonser, Jack
Jones, Claude

You know, it is a very sad thing to lose a football game by just one goal. It seems like Fate (or any of our stars for that matter; I wouldn't mind) could step in and gallop down the field for a touchdown. Wouldn't it be marvelous to make a touchdown in the last two minutes?

I suppose, though, that we must let Huntington Park be happy for once. It really wouldn't do to win all the games.

Nevertheless, all three teams put up a good fight, and it is really the fight in the team that counts in the long run. The perseverance which the boys showed up to the last was certainly fine.

And one thing to note, dear Diary—our teams are a great improvement over last year's. And of course you know to whom the credit is due — those two good-lookng coaches!

The Class C team this year is something new. Doctor Lindsey certainly does work with those little men, and his handiwork is evident in the way they fight.

October 5, 1928

The autumn comes a maiden fair
With slenderness and grace.—Anon.

The annual R. U. H. S. faculty picnic was given by Mrs. Hammond, Mr. Sebelius, Mr. Hills and Miss O'Neill. The arrangements were completed and the time set for today. This distinguished gathering of intensified intellectuals betook themselves to the Pacific Palisades at 3 o'clock this afternoon, where I hear that they at once forgot their dignity and became kids again. Miss Lindsey made them all go through several tricks which detracted from the dignity of those who had been afraid to drop it in the first place. A lavish picnic spread was laid before them, and even the daintiest ate vociferously of the "goodies." The spread ended as convention says that all correct spreads should, with ICE CREAM and cake. Then a tired but happy lot came home to once more delve into textbooks and do such a prosaic thing as to teach school. OH! OH! The joy, the bliss of being a faculty member! Ugh! ?!

PSUATE

JANE, OR MARY?

SWEET

CLASS C FOOTBALL

"C's" AT INGLEWOOD

NOON

THE GRIDIRON

TICKLESS TIME

THE "A's" IN ACTION

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

CLASS C

Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. L. 0-14.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 0-13.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 7-12.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. T. 6-6.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. L. 0-26.
Redondo vs. Venice. No class C.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. L. 0-7.
Coach—Dr. Lindsey.
Captian—Dick Burkhart.
Manager—La Verne Robertson.

Lineup

Gipson, Howard	F.B.
Davis, Dick	H.B.
Denn, Maurice	H.
Horner, Edward	C.
Britt, Earl	T.
Hawsworth, Edward	T.
Burkhart, Dick (C)	Q.
Estep, Harry	E.
Boston, Beverly	E.
Harrell, Burrel	G.

The characteristics of football players are always interesting. It is quite fascinating to note some of the peculiar ways in which the nerves of the players react while under great strain. Take some of our well-known players; for instance, "Fritz" Muegenburg invariably loses his temper and emits a few vocal noises. He doesn't vent his ill-temper on anyone but merely upon the atmosphere. And Carroll Boston! When the game becomes a hard fight, and the team is ready for a tackle, Carroll holds out his left arm. Evidently he is eager to use his faithful "left." The captain of the team, Richard Martin, is always in the thick of he fight. He certainly does jump in and "beat them up," as the saying goes and so on, far, far into the night. Oh, the fascinating, funny things they do! I could tell you many more interesting things about our heroes, dear Diary, but the lack of space hinders one. The other players I have not mentioned are equally famous for peculiarities.

October 8, 1928

The autumn, fairest season of all the year.—Anon.

The Service Committee met today during the advisory period in conjunction with the Boys' and Girls' Courts over which Dick Martin presided. Both Dorothy Edwards and Fritz Muegenburg spoke on the school spirit. Oh! How I fear the Service Committee's all-seeing eyes! I shall partake of all life sustaining nourishments within the localities approved by their august judgment.

October 9, 1928

A meeting of the Comites Romanorum was held today, and to the evident satisfaction of all attending the meeting John Waddell was chosen president, James Pelham was elected vice-president, Martha Haeberlin was chosen treasurer, and Laura Gibbs was elected to the secretaryship.

These are such busy days; really I'm just all in a flutter fearing lest I cannot find in my poor vocabulary a sufficient number of the proper adjectives to do justice to occasions.

DR. RUSH

LINE UP, GIRLS

WHY NOT?

SERVICE COMMITTEE

IT WAS THIS WAY

WHERE'S THE FIRE LOU?

REVIEW THESE ROMEOS

REDONDO vs SANTA MONICA

TWO CROOKS AND A LADY

October 10, 1928

Be the players ready?—
Shakespeare.

Today marked a great event in our school life, dear Diary. Those wonderful Senior A's gave a play in pay assembly today. It happened to be "Good Medicine" for the attentive audience and for the well-trained cast as well. I am not a bit surprised that there was such extraordinary dramatic ability displayed this fine morning because the acting was produced under the supervision of Miss Brandt. And just glance over the cast—Holly Edwards, the poor but ambitious country doctor; Dorothy Edwards, a very rich and clever young woman, who was seeking a physician who was honest to superintend her charity hospital at Riverview; and Ethel Thompson, the doctor's young, attractive, and sometimes helpful wife. They certainly made up in quality for the profuse lack of quantity.

And then the bell rang, frightening me nigh out of my wits, as the chatty and personal Mr. Pepys would say. I was thereby dragged from the rosy heights of sublimity, to which the superb acting of the dramatists had carried me, down to the deep, dark depths of despair, with the third period class confronting me. Still, it is a great life if you can dress to suit the part.

But oh, the most breath taking piece of information that I have to impart for your consideration of today, my Diary, is the glorious fact that football season opened officially. Really, the joy of it nearly overwhelms me!! So many of the girls even had new shades of powder and used particularly winning smiles for the occasion. I almost passed out from grief, however, at the disastrous results. I somehow feel that the resulting scores of the ensuing games will be different. What else could the results be but victorious with teams made up of such excellent material and under the guidance of such competent coaches? Tell me!

The Bay League Schools will have to be well prepared for our teams next year, to rate much with me on the gridiron!

October 12, 1928

Time hath no enemy, nor friend.—
Bhartrihari.

The Girls' Glee Club is a most important and extremely necessary organization about our dear old R. U. H. S. The Club elects its own officers, and this year they are: President, Mildred Day. Mildred, as you know, dear Diary, has the good fortune to have a marvelous voice and executive ability combined. Gee! Some people seem to have all the luck, don't they? The other officers of the Club are: Vice-president, Maxine Zimmerman; secretary-treasurer, Helen Bird; librarian, Mary Dutton. The costumes that they wear so gracefully are made doubly attractive by the self-same fact that all wear them. I must tell you that the dresses are white, trimmed most engagingly in red. Those are the school colors, as you know, and the girls are nothing if they are not imbued with real R. U. H. S. school spirit. The Glee Club is under the direction of Mr. Van Hellen and they frequently entertain.

TED'S PRIVATE LIFE

PENSIVENESS

"GOOD MEDICINE"

GIRL'S GLEE CLUB

WISDOM'S DOOR

SCRUBLETTS?—NO!

PREPAREDNESS—

COACH UHLS

OH! SO HANDSOME

October 17, 1928

The autumn, when frost-kissed leaves are drooping, and flowers are dying fast.—Anon.

The majority of the student body was enthralled by the beautiful voice of Mr. Leslie Brigham, who sang for the student body this A. M. He was sponsored by the Girls' League, sponsorers of good programs. Among other very interesting songs that he sang, "Toreador" and "The Green-Eeyed Dragon With the Thirteen Tails" were the two most enjoyable to everyone. His actions (Leslie's, not the dragons) actually put life into each of his selections. Oh, boy! But you could almost see the wicked old dragon creeping up from back-stage!

Finally school was excused, and so to bed.

October 19, 1928

Our Varsity met defeat at the hands of the team from Huntington Park. It was on our own field, too; can you feature that? I call that very impolite of Huntington Park, to say the least about it. They knew very well that we wanted to win. The hand of Fate was turned against us.

Today was our unlucky day and no doubt about it. The dear little B's were severely trounced, score of 51-0, by Huntington Park, and the C's lost a 13-0 game to the same place. Too bad! The teams were, however, supported very well by the townspeople and the students, and the cheering, led by our cheer-leaders, was fine enough to suit the President of the United States and his cabinet. We have plenty of enthusiasm when it comes to sports, but school spirit when there's not much to cheer for is like whipped cream without any cream if you know what I mean! Oh, Diary, I am so blue!

October 23, 1928

This fair morning the august History Department entertained the students with a film entitled, "The Eve of the Revolution." This picture revealed some characteristics of our ancestors—especially as to clothes. This film made us realize a little more, I think, our debt to our forefathers.

October 31, 1928

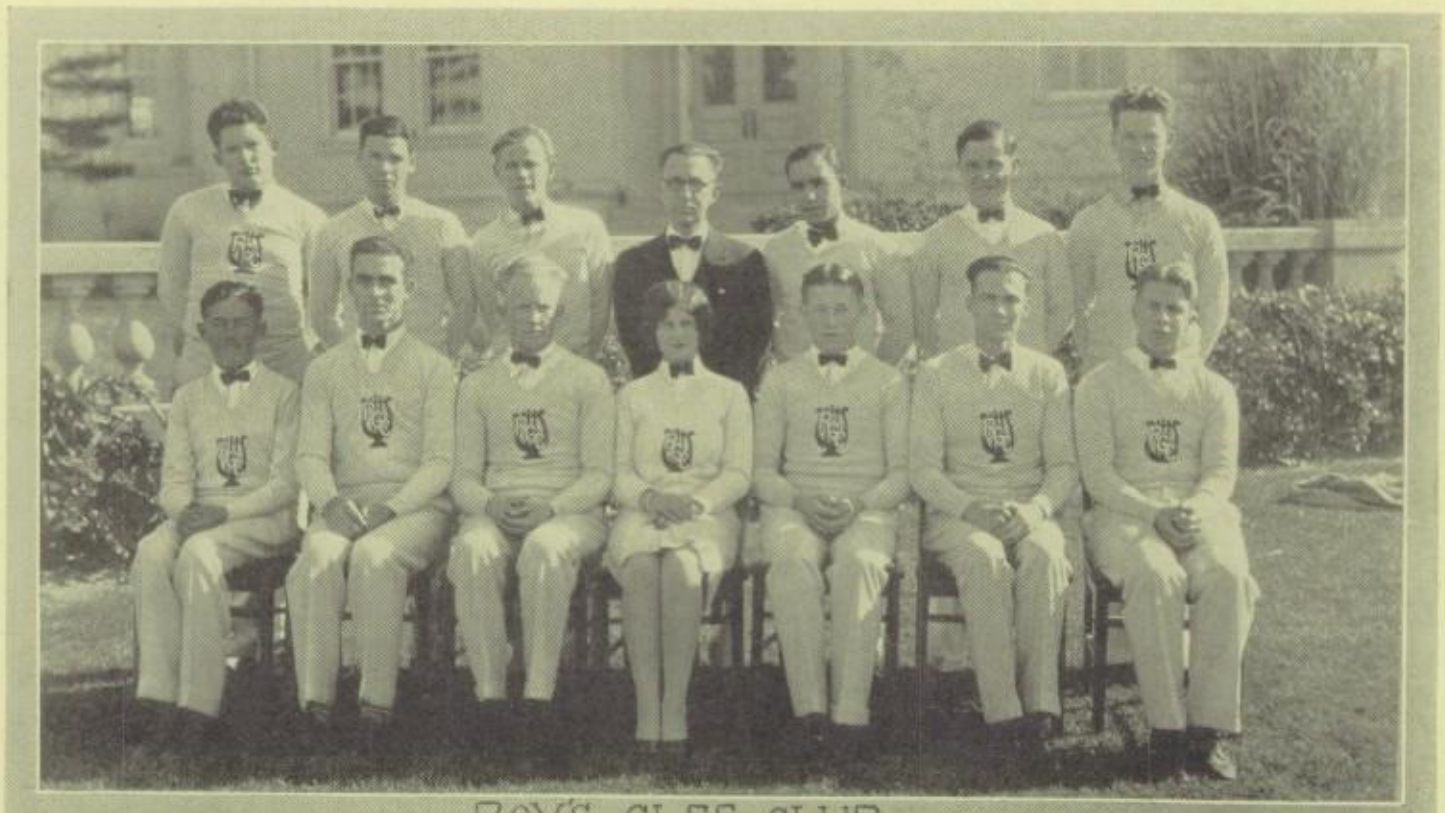
Brite and fair!—
Anon.

The Seniors gave a marvelous assembly today. Our mighty Seniors seem to have a great deal of dramatic talent in their class. At least they seem to think they have, the way they strut around the halls. It must be great to be a Senior! Edna Kaefer played an organ solo and accompanied the boys' double quartette. It was divine; both the solo and the quartette. That blonde shiek (pronounced shake), Holly Edwards, rendered a sublime bass solo. Winifred Lowe and Edna Kaefer played a piano duet that was simply heavenly. The numbers were announced by James Pelham. Christine Vahey danced a lilting dance that was original with herself. Oh, Diary, you should have seen her glorious costume! It, too, was original. Thelma Cummings gave a reading, a nice, spooky, creepy, crawly one that sent shivers through my timbers. My finger tips actually tingled with anticipation waiting for developments. They came! The bell rang, and I was hurried and pushed to my third period class, where I had to recite.

L.A. COUNTY PARK

PUSS IN BOOTS

THE CLUFFS



BOY'S GLEE CLUB

"GIMME!"

HOCKEY TEAMS

THE WEAKER SEX (?)

OH! PSHAW!

AMERICAN BEAUTIES

November 2, 1928

The wild waves beating on wintry shores
Become the winter season of the year.—Anon.

Our lightweight team was completely routed by the Santa Monica team by a top-heavy score of 38-0. What's the matter, boys? Coach Grumbles, changing the line-up, hopes to shake hands with success at the next League game. Good luck! The class "C" team has improved! The score yesterday was 12-7 with Santa Monica on the heavy end. The game was one of the most exciting played.

Diary, I hope these sports don't bother you dreadfully. You see, I'm so interested in them! The Seniors vs. the Freshmen basketball game between the girls of those classes was one of the best ever played at Redondo. The score was 18-15 in favor of the Seniors. The game was fought hard by both teams, and the two forwards on the Frosh team were given an opportunity to display their marksmanship.

Today four of our illustrious journalists, namely: Holly Edwards, Mary Smiley, Thelma Cummings, and Bob Murphy went to Compton to the annual Press Convention. The reports they brought back would fill a book instead of just one page. There was a general assembly in the auditorium at which Professor Benson of U. S. C. spoke on "Interviewing." When the journalists returned, they were all eager to try his advice and attempted to interview the janitors. Mr. Goodnow presented the awards for the paper contest. The High Tide gained the imposing total of seventy points. Holly is drawnig up a petition now for a convention-a-day; all luncheon, no business.

The Santa Monica vs. Redondo game is always looked forward to with anticipation. Today, however, an official failed to appear, and one of the other officials had to fill two positions, which he succeeded in doing very poorly, as the game was forfeited to Samohi.

The Girls' League held a peppy rally. The score was Samohi 2, Redondo 0.
Miss Loop led the girls in a new Girls' League song; the melody is lilting, and one feels the significance of the words.

November 2, 1928

The autumn wind is fast swishing
And swirling the red-brown leaves.—Anon.

Commissioners for the winter term were elected in advisory today by the students. The new commissioners are: Debating, William Cheney; Finance, Jack Hills; Entertainment, Edna Kaefer; Athletics, Carroll Boston; Publications, Christine Vahey. These are the winter term officers, and, dear Diary, today they were installed. The ceremony was very impressive as it should be on such an occasion. The "I do" reminds me of a story I heard, Diary. It was about two Frenchmen————etc.

Oh, my Diary, what is going to become of your author! Soon ,the report cards will be handed down to us from those mighty directors of our august fate, les professeurs, as Doctor Rush would say. Some of my teachers have been looking at me as though undecided about my marks. I do hope that they will give me the benefit of the doubt. As usual, I expect to get the frayed end of the rope. My own fault, but Chemistry is so hard for me to comprehend.

WHAT?

HOLD EVERYTHING!

GOOD STUFF!

GIRLS' LEAGUE OFFICERS

CRASH! BANG!

GETTING READY

MAMA'S BOYS

CAPT. BOSTON

EXPLORING

November 8, 1928

The winter tides rush onward.—
Lien Lui.

The organ classes left school today at noon to spend the afternoon in San Fernando Valley, at Van Nuys, where the Robert Morton Organ Factory is established. The entire organ class went through the plant which is of a considerable size. I hear that he girls picked up a scrap of tin here and a piece of felt there because the making of an organ is a ve-e-ery complicated p rocess and they wanted souvenirs. Girls are like that, you know! There were boys, to, understand, but they thought they had to be very dignified on such a noccasion. They would!

The students who had completed the first year of Latin were initiated into the Latin Club today. The meeting took place on the stage of the "aud."

I gather that it was an ancient belief of the Romans that when a mortal died his soul went over to the other side of the River Styx, rowed over by Charon, the boatman. If in his life on earth he had been good, he was passed O. K., but if he was broke and could not pay the boatman his fee, then it was too bad for him! I don't know what happened to him because they never told me. The new members were required to endure this harrowing experience, and before they were allowed to go free, they had to pay their entrance fees to Martha Haeberlin, the club treasurer. The boatman was Jimmie Pelham (and what a boatman he turned out to be), and the judge of the deeds done on earth was John Waddell. After each member had been meted out some torture, the whole club was treated to ice-cream suckers. Who wouldn't undergo such terrible afflictions for some ice-cream? There was a long list of applicants, and each one seemingly had all the qualifications of a Latin Club member, because the club has become one of the largest in school, since yesterday.

I do not wonder at the growth of this club, however, for the advisor is Miss Deatherage.

November 9, 1928

The skys are blue
And sparkling waters bright.—Anon.

The Freshmen decided to be up to the minute and elect officers too. Those elected are: Fred Adams, President; Wintson Jay, Vice-President; Edgar Beck, Secretary; Haydon Smith, Treasurer. These "Freshies" have "puffed heads" now that they are Freshmen.

A wonderful assembly was held in honor of Armistice Day. It was opened by the Flag Salute led by Ted Covert and three other Boy Scouts. Then Mr. Van Hellen directed the audience in singing the "Star-Spangled Banner." The poem, "In Flanders Field," was given by Lou Phelps. (Really, dear Diary, I'll have to introduce you to him. He's perfectly wonderful, etc.) Mrs. Hammond introduced those of our faculty who had served in the World War. They are: Mr. Martin, Mr. Doss, Coach Uhls, Mr. Carter, Mr. MacLennan, and Miss Anderson. The commander of the American Legion Post here in Redondo gave a short speech, and Mr. Albee gave a talk on "The Relation of The American Legion to World Peace."

"THE BUNCH"

MALTBY TWINS

RESTING —

BOY'S LEAUGE OFFICERS

THE BIG NOISE

THE PLOT THICKENS

LOVE-FIFTH!

FASCINATING SMILES

SQUEAK, SQUEAK

November 9, 1928

The sails are filled by
Autumn's hoary wind.—Whitman.

R. U. H. S. played an excellent game against San Pedro High at San Pedro today. We were defeated, but only by a score of thirteen to six, which shows our team fought hard, anyway. Our lightweights held the Pirates with a score of seven to nothing, in the Pirates' favor. The boys worked hard!

Redondo really has a good team for such a small school. Most of our opponents have at least a thousand students, and so I think we are doing very well, even if we are not running away with the Bay League.

November 13, 1928

I heard that the Boys' League held a very snappy meeting today in the auditorium. Al Marraz furnished entertainment with his private orchestra composed of various instruments, all played by himself, on which he gave two short numbers.

Linnette Hamilton, a Sophomore, won the two dollars and fifty-cent gold piece offered by the Elks' Club of Redondo for the best poster advertising their Charity Ball.

My mind seems to skip fancifully from a jazz orchestra to art for a Charity Ball!

November 14, 1928

Today a "Paint the Bleachers Fund" assembly was held. The first number was given by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. They sang two songs which I enjoyed immensely. I can always listen gladly to their singing. A waltz was danced next by seven girls. The dance was a very pretty, I think. The last numbers on the program were given by a small orchestra. The songs were all the latest, and this pleased the whole student body. In fact, the whole program was pleasing.

The program was a huge success, and I think that it netted us enough to pay a great deal toward the painting of the new bleachers. There are rumors about the school that one of our new and famous coaches is going to paint the bleachers himself. Come on, everyone! Give the little boy a hand in his arduous task.

November 15, 1928

Art hath an enemy called ignorance.—
Johnson.

The premiere meeting of the French club convened today. After the appointment of a temporary chairman, the election of officers was held. The members of the club eligible for the offices must have completed three quarters of French, except in the case of the office of Property Custodian. The officers elected are: President, Thelma Cummings; Vice-President, Mary Schellenburg; Secretary-Treasurer, Henrietta Mesplou; Historian, Charlotte Olmstead; and Property Custodian, Mary Smiley.

The club members have inaugurated the use of the French table in the north end of the cafeteria. At first some of the students seemed to have lost their power of speech, but they soon recovered it. They all eagerly ate their lunch but were seemingly so completely dumbfounded by their new surroundings that Doctor Rush practically gave a solo on his vocal organs for their benefit. Six cents were collected for the treasury from the ones guilty of speaking in English.

BLONDE OR BRUNETTE?

UP AT BALDY

DELEGATES

FRENCH CLUB

GET SET

A JUDICIAL BODY

STEP ON IT

MISS LELA MITCHELL

HERE I AM

November 15, 1928

A maiden hath no tongue but thought!—
Shakespeare.

Our principal, Mrs. Hammond, called a general assembly for the purpose of dedicating our new and latest addition to this dear school, the Alma Mater song entitled, "Hail to Redondo." This was written and set to music by Miss Charlotte Cheney of the Class of '26, who was the first person to respond to Mrs. Hammond's request to the Alumni for a song for our school. Miss Cheney in person was introduced to the student-body. The orchestra played the music; then the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs sang it for the students. Mr. Van Hellen led the entire school in the singing of our new song. My! but the students did sing it with gusto, and I could see that Mrs. Hammond was highly pleased.

November 16, 1928

Our three representatives to the fifth annual convention of the Southern California Federation of Girls' Leagues, held at the Sweetwater Union High School, were Claire Carlton, Edna Alterton, and Miss Eileen O'Neil. They gained much from their experiences there and brought back many interesting facts. My kingdom to be a delegate to something somewhere!

After an unsuccessful season the lightweights crowned themselves with a tie. It was a close game, cleanly played. Reid, Rice, and Smith were all unable to play, but the team faced the disadvantage and fought a splendid game. Captain Simpson, Doyle, Pelham, Jones, Kirk, and the rest of the boys should be complimented for their spirit.

In the first quarter Inglewood got off to a fast start as soon as they received the ball; they made four first downs and finally bucked the ball over. Their conversion failed. Redondo made first downs once. In the second quarter Redondo put up a strong defense. Each side made first downs once.

In the third quarter Jones tied the score by blocking a pass, then catching it and making a 25-yard run for touchdown. We also failed to convert.

November 21, 1928

The kings of modern thought are dumb.—
Arnold.

"He Said and She Said!" And what a mixup it finally became. But how could a play of its type help being so intriguing with such a cast as there was? It consisted of Dave Woolman, Dorothy Delevan, Betty Ebner, and Elizabeth Johnson. Miss Brandt coached the actors. The stage setting was delightful.

The play was very fascinating with Betty playing the part of a notorious gossip with whom no piece of news, personal or general, was safe. The gossip was blamed on the various participants until the audience went into gales of laughter. The play had so many varied and diversified developments that it suited each and every taste.

The Scholarship Society held a meeting today. A convention is to be held at Polytechnic High School, Los Angeles, December 8. Redondo is entitled to six delegates, who have not been decided upon yet.

It was decided to have a Chrismas banquet for the society, on which several committees are already diligently working.

"WHY THE CHIMES RANG"

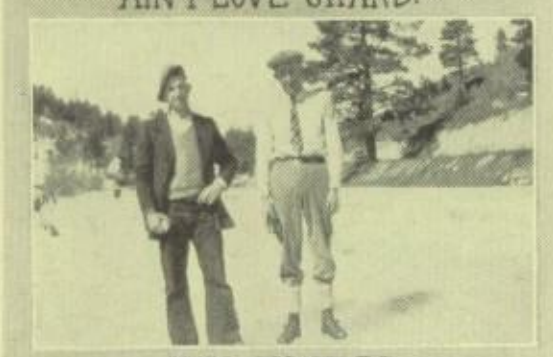
"HE SAID AND SHE SAID"

HIKERS

GIRLS' COURT

YE SEYNOR SWYNG OUT DAYE

AIN'T LOVE GRAND?



THE SKATERS

LOIS AND MIL

MORE RUBBISH

November 27, 1928

The punctual tide draws up the bay
With ripple of wave and hiss of spray.—Coolidge.

The Evening High School gave a delightful program tonight.

November 28, 1928

The Juniors gave the most delightful program today! I think it's a splendid idea—this of having the different classes give their respective outbursts of talent. Anyway, the curtain opened upon a most entrancing Autumn scene; cornstalks, a battered-down gate, pumpkins galore, and a wickedly grinning moon added to the general attractiveness. The program began with the R. U. H. S. march, played by an orchestra composed of members of the Junior Class. Billy Parsons read the President's Thanksgiving Proclamation, and Chase Sweetzer played an organ solo. Mary Smiley gave two readings, "Thanksgiving in Many Lands" and "Mayflower," both of which were as funny as a funeral, but nevertheless enjoyed by all.

After all this excitement, the orchestra played a selection called "Indian Summer," which consisted of three or four pieces. A sextet composed of Myrta Blumenthal, Pansy Brown, Etta Pettingill, Maxine Zimmerman, Mildred Day, and Mary Dutton (Junior members of the Glee Club), then sent the cold chills staggering up many a back by their weird interpretation of the song, "Little Orphan Annie."

A little skit, as well as some fine harmonica playing, was put on by Donald Doran, Reginald Morales, and Hideo Sakai. The boys pretended to be farmhands, etc., and the antics of the rheumatic old farmer sent the audience into gales of laughter.

Jay Wilson gave an ukulele solo. Dora Burgher, Vivian Doughty, Dorothy Nolan, and Claire Carlton presented a very amusing "Scarecrow" dance.

The assembly ended with an exit march, and sundry of the lower-classmen exit-ed with the conviction that they'd have to "go some" to keep up the standard set by the clever Juniors.

December 4, 1928

In winter when dismal rain
Came down in slanting lines.—Anon.

Today I learned what kind of clothes I should wear, and every girl knows how much that means!

A meeting of the mothers and daughters of R. U. H. S. listened to Mrs. Louise di Geffine speak on "Appropriate Dress' this afternoon. The program was opened by a vocal solo by Mildred Day, and that splendid pianist, Winifred Lowe, accompanied her.

The plea of Mrs. di Geffine was to "be yourself and be your age." She also stated that your brother is the most valuable critic in the world. I acted on her advice; I ap-appealed to mine for criticism of a new dress—-and I'll never wear that dress again.

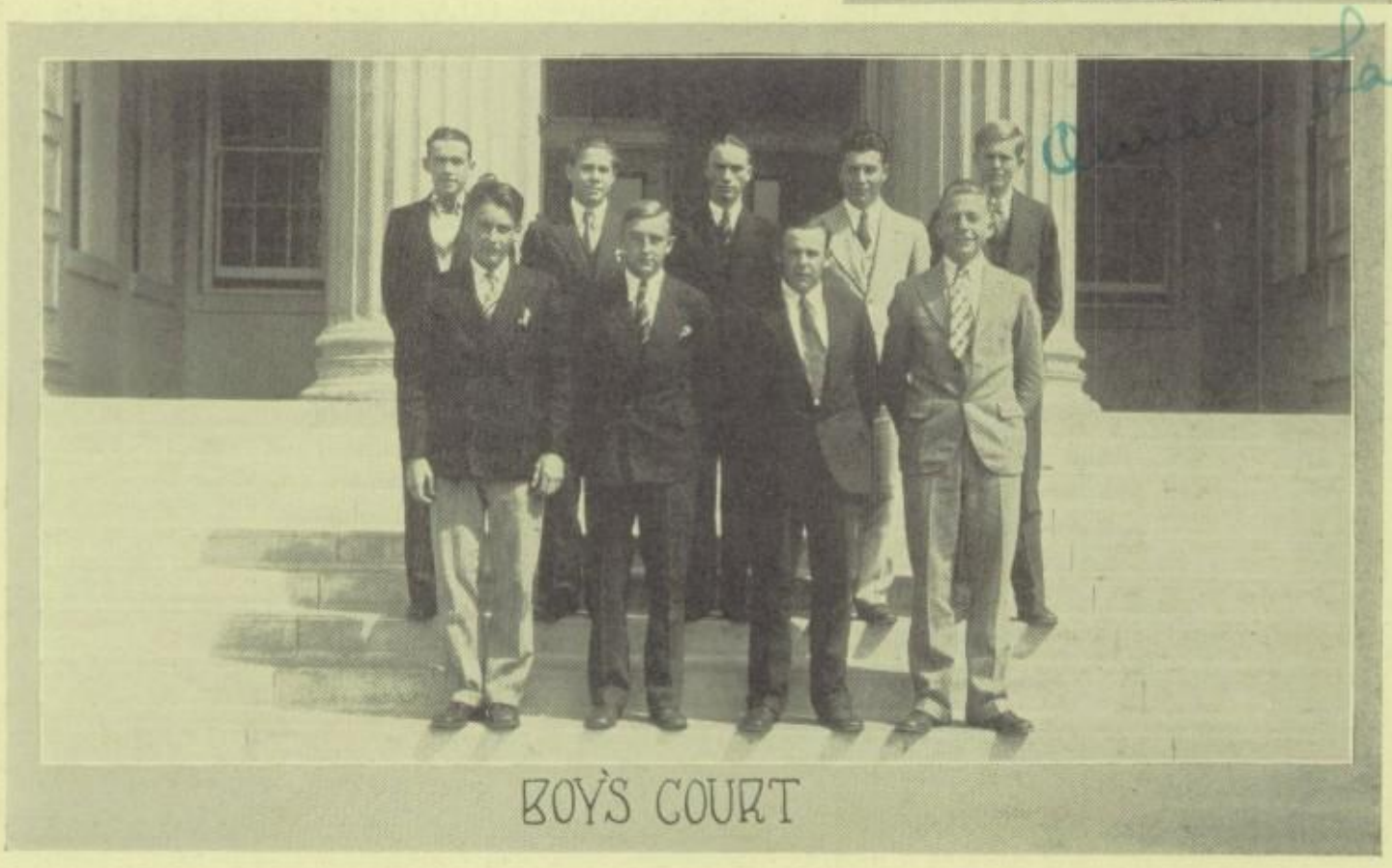
The latest spring fashions in dresses and coats were exhibited, and I simply went into hysterics over them. I could imagine myself in any one of them, looking like a movie star.

Considering the splendid advice Mrs. di Geffine gave, I imagine all the girls will step out in new and "characteristic" styles after this. Oh, dear!

THE 3 MUST-GET-THEIRS

WHATS UP?

"A BLOWOUT"



BOY'S COURT

December 6, 1928

The power of thought—
The magic of the mind.—Longfellow.

Today Lou Phelps and William Cheney debated at Santa Monica against the Samohi team. The question was: "Resolved, That the Influence of Modern Advertising Is Detrimental to Society." Bill and Lou upheld the negative, winning the debate by a 2-1 vote. One look at Lou's fascinating blonde countenance (and Bill's too, for that matter) would make any heart beat faster, and the grace with which he delivered his speech, bringing in a touch of humor now and then, endeared him to everyone at Samohi. And by the way, Bill should know enough about this advertising game!

David Woolman and Phil Hess, taking the affirmative side of the same question, lost the debate here to Inglewood. This debate was the first for both Dave and Phil, but they gave good speeches filled with humor. The final decision was in favor of Inglewood, 3-0. Ted Kinny and Florence Alton from Inglewood, the opponents, won first and second places respectively.

December 11, 1928

Today the girls had to sit calmly in advisory and pretend to study, while the boys had a Boys' League Meeting in the auditorium. Dr. Shidler of Torrance gave an address which was not only beneficial but also interesting. This is the third year that Dr. Shidler has talked to the boys, and he is always welcome.

The main trend of his talk was finance. He gave many helpful hints pertaining to the earning and spending of this thing we all want so much—money. He cited the characteristics of the Jewish race in contrast to those of the American race. Americans of today spend any surplus money they have instead of putting it away for a rainy day. Jews will put away a few extra dollars, which might be spent on flashy new clothes, and when the rainy day comes—they are prepared.

This talk contained splendid advice, and I hope some of the boys take it to heart.

December 12, 1928

The flurries of snow
Cover the ground in a silvery blanket.—Anon.

Today my scholarly routine was broken, much to my joy. The Sophomore class gave a Christmas program—making me long all the more for Santa Claus to put in his appearance.

In one corner a brick fireplace with stockings hanging ready to be filled, made the stage look so homey! And the joy of Christmas—a beautiful, lighted tree shone brilliantly in another corner. The organ broke into music from the hands of Frank Psaute. Manly voices then rendered a quartette entitled "We Three Kings of Orient Are." You know, there always comes a time in the lives of boys and girls when they stop believing in Santa Claus. I thought there was none—but I've changed my mind since Roberta answered the question "Is There a Santa Claus?" A lovely solo by a feminine voice, accompanied by a violin obligato, made me yearn to be able to sing—(better than I do). Then an enchanting Santa Claus dance—oh, how I love graceful toe dances!

(Continued on next page)

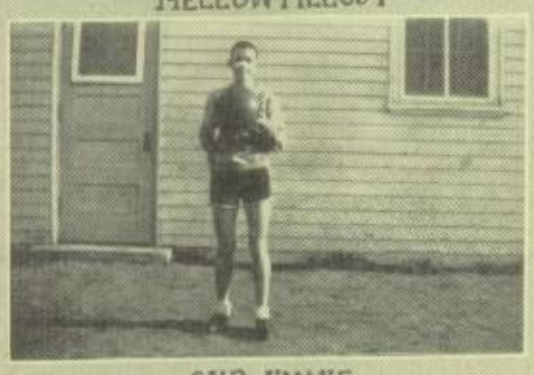
VICTORS

COMPLICATIONS

INGLEWOOD

BEAUX ARTS CLUB

MELLOW MELODY



OUR JIMMIE

MISSES BUXTON & TRUMMER

QUADRUPLETS

TOOT! TOOT!

December 12, 1928

In winter when dismal rain
Came down in slanting lines.—Anon.

A melophone duet (I didn't know what a melophone was until today) then carried us off into the realms of ethereal space. A vocal solo, "O Little Town of Bethlehem," held the spell for a few minutes longer. It seems that the Sophomore class has an unusual number of good voices scattered among its talent. "Alita" came floating from the strings of a violin double quartette. A chorus of voices sang the "Cantique de Noel," and it was very pretty.

Alas! We all marched back to our classes by an exist march played by Frank Psaute.

December 14, 1928

The annual Christmas play, "Why the Chimes Rang," was given this morning for an assembly of Notables (meaning the R. U. H. S. student-body).

PROGRAM

1. "In a Monastery Garden" ..... Ketlby
   Senior Orchestra
2. Christmas Carols .....
   Glee Clubs—Audience
3. Organ Solo "Christmas Idyll" ..... Dunn
   Frank Psaute
4. Christmas Carols .....
   Glee Clubs—Audience
5. "Little Town of Bethlehem" ..... Bullard
   Colin Chambers
6. "Christmas Bells" ..... Capee
   Senior Orchestra

"WHY THE CHIMES RANG"

Holger ..... Jack Kaefer
Steen ..... Charles Ehlers
Bertel ..... Bruce Wilkes
Old Woman ..... Cecil Eaker
Priest ..... Billy Parsons
Court Lady ..... Juanita Cheseldine
Scholar ..... Lewis Jenkins
Rich Man ..... Wilbert Nichols
Young Girl ..... Jewel Stephens
Courtier ..... Lou Phelps
King ..... David Woolman
Angel ..... Thelma Cummings

December 14, 1928

The wisdom of our ancestors.—
Burke.

The activities of Chapter 101 of the California Scholarship Federation can be grouped under two headings: those which emphasize our relationship with the district and state organization, and those which are purely chapter activities.

A happy combination of social and business activities has been realized in the District Council meetings, held once each quarter, and the two annual state conventions. The District Council also sponsored a theater party at Long Beach this year, which was greatly enjoyed by all who made the trip.

One of the most important acts of Chapter 101 this year was the adoption of a new pin—the official novitiate pin of the State Federation. This pin is a small gold torch of interesting design.

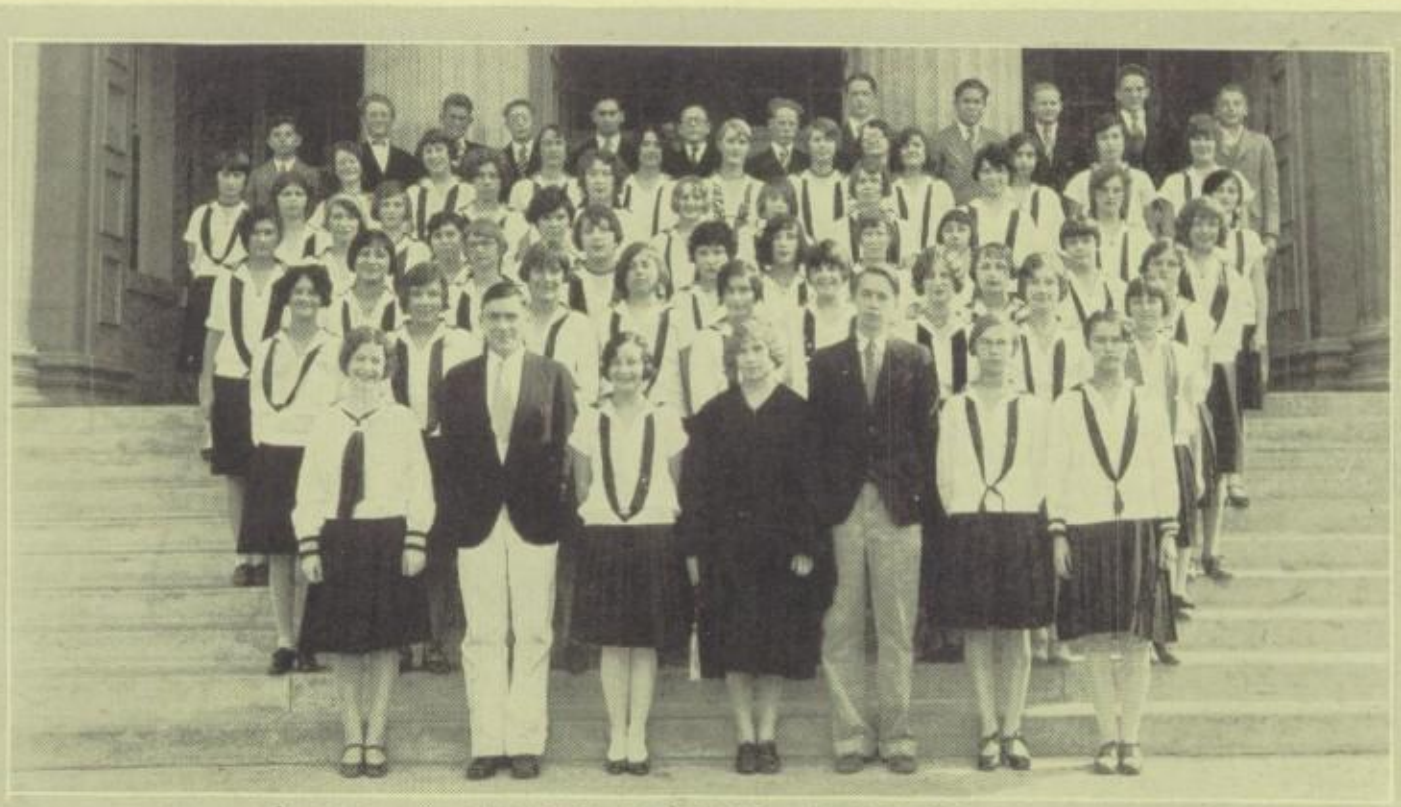
The most important social events on the calendar of the Scholarship Society members were the Christmas banquet and a theater party.

The main problem now before the organization is how to make Scholarship the major activity of our high school, a worthy ambition which every student should be proud to foster.

AT LAST!

"CHUCK"

CHARACTERS



SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

NATURAL SCIENCE CLUB

LATIN CLUB

GENERAL SCIENCE CLUB

WINTER

Everett Shaw

WINTER'S here in all its glory
With all its sunshine and its rain,
Seems to me 'tis the same story,
So full of life and full of pain.

Winter's snow is on the mountain,
Shining brightly from dawn to dark.
Little streams are feeding fountains,
Racing gaily through grassy parks.

Winter's fog hangs o'er the valley,
Bringing chills to weary hearts;
Winter's sun fills each flower's chalice,
Driving away fear's gloomy dart.

Winter's here, its joy its sorrow
Seem a part of our daily strife;
Each today and each tomorrow
Gives us aims to gladden life.

January 5, 1929

The old order changeth
Yielding place to new.—Tennyson.

Today the first song rally of this year was held. Our beloved "Mr. Van" led us in such stirring melodies as "The Road to Mandalay" and "Duna," a lovely melody that is a favorite with Mrs. Hammond (I hope she appreciated our efforts). We tried hard to sing "Swanee River," but we didn't succeed. We rose and sang our Alma Mater song with much gusto, and then we marched dutifully back to classes.

January 8, 1929

The captain of next season's varsity football team was elected in a Boys' "R" Club meeting today. Much to my delight Fritz Muegenburg was the chosen one.

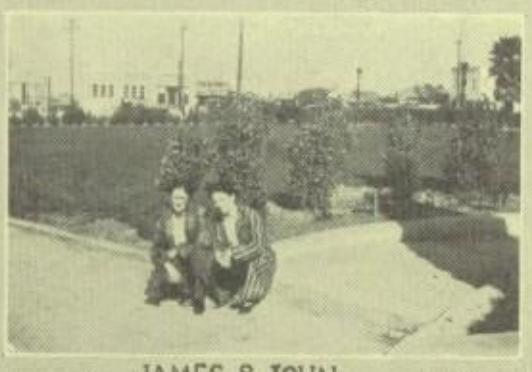
A Girls' League session was called today, to the joy of the girls. Linnette Hamilton gave us two delightful readings which were so clever that they pleased everyone. Mary Burbery gave us a glowing report of the Christmas that our "Little Sisters" enjoyed. The Girls' League impersonated Santa Claus in a true fashion with their pack of dolls and toys.

GRINS

BIG PINES

COMPLICATIONS

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET, WINTER CLASS



JAMES & JOHN

THE RETURN OF FATHER

OUR BUSSES

AN INVALID

January 9, 1929

The New Year still seems
Bright with unbounded hope.—Machus.

Today Sir John Adams spoke to us in assembly on the thrilling topic of "Sherlock Holmes in Real Life." He told us that the character of Sherlock Holmes was not fictitious, but Conan Doyle was really writing of his professor under an assumed name. Sir John said that Sherlock Holmes was not superhuman, but he possessed a highly trained sense of observation.

January 10, 1929

The Latin Club today was entertained by Fern Marcy, who gave a report on Roman vehicles. Joe Minor, Frederick Shidler, Lucille Fletcher, and Robert Dourson gave reports. The Spanish Club *also* held a very interesting meeting today. Their meetings are always delightful, though!

January 11, 1929

A Student Body meeting was held today, and we discussed various objectives for the year. After much discussion, it was finally decided to have the students vote in their advisory sections, the next Monday morning on the three most favorable objectives: revolving switchboard for the stage, dressing rooms under the stage, and improvement of the gymnasium.

The Junior-Senior Banquet tonight was a roaring success in spite of the wintry atmosphere. The cafeteria was beautifully decorated like a snowy scene in winter. Long white tables, upon which glowed bright candles, were surrounded by green pine trees. The effect of falling snow was accomplished by stringing balls of cotton from the ceiling. Really, I was simply astonished at the wonders worked at the hands of the Juniors.

Musical numbers by members of the Junor class opened the program. During the course of the repast, toasts were given by distinguished Seniors, Juniors, and honored guests.

The general opinion, dear Diary, is that this banquet was one of the most successful ever had at R. U. H. S.

January 12, 1929

I am not a teacher; only a fellow-traveler of whom you asked the way.—Anon.

Senior Class President of Winter '29—Holly Edwards. "Every inch a king." Boys' Judge '27, '28; Com. Enter. '27; Glee Club '27, 28; Sales Mgr. Pilot '29; Baseball '25, '27, '28; Glee Club Operettas '26, '27, '28, '29.

In the fall of our Senior year, we, the seventeen members of the class of winter '29, put on the play, "Good Medicine." The characters were Holly Edwards, Dorothy Edwards, and Ethel Thompson. It was November 18 that our group went to Catalina to have a marvelous time.

Next came Senior A "Swing-out Day." Seventeen Seniors in green and orange sweaters marched down the aisle of the aud. for the first Swing-out Day in R. U. H. S.

When graduation time came the Juniors gave us a delicious banquet. Baccalaureate Services were Sunday, January 10, and on the 17th we received our diplomas. Our gift to the school was a bust of Charles Lindbergh. On that same night our faculty advisor, Mrs. Dwight, gave us a farewell party, ending our activities in R. U. H. S.

NURSE THOMPSON

TWINS

DOCTOR HOLLY

SO STUDIOUS!

CASABA TOSSERS

ORCHESTRA BOYS

SAMPSON BONAPART FLICKERS

WHAT'S THE ATTRACTION?

January 13, 1929

Do not turn back when you are just at the goal.—Maxim.

Dear Diary, I would give much to be one of those graduating after listening to the splendid address given by Doctor Baxter, who is connected with the School of Religion at U. S. C. The program was opened by the processional of graduates, faculty, and the Century Choral Club marching slowly down the aisle. The Century Choral Club sang a hymn and an anthem, following which Dr. Baxter delivered his sermon.

January 17, 1929

This evening the Commencement exercises of the Class of '29 were held.

PROGRAM

Overture—"Chal Romano"—*A. W. Ketelbey*
R. U. H. S. Orchestra

1. Processional by Class of January, 1929.
2. Invocation.....Rev. H. J. Hill
3. Essay—"Vocational Education" .....
.....Elizabeth Kelterer
4. Serenade—"Two Guitars"..*H. Horlick*
R. U. H. S. Orchestra
5. Essay—"Luther Burbank" .....
.....Orville Goodrich
6. Symphony in C Major Allegro Vivace .....*Mozart*
R. U. H. S. Orchestra
7. Address — Dr. Walter Dexter, President Whittier College.
8. Presentation of Gold Pin of C. S. F. by Mrs. A. S. Hammond to Kathryn Ehlers.
9. Presentation of the Class of January, 1929—Mrs. A. S. Hammond.
10. Presentation of Diplomas—Mr. G. E. Delavan, President of Board of Trustees.
11. Benediction.....Rev. C. B. Dalton

Class Adviser—Mrs. A. S. Dwight.
Class Colors—Green and Gold.
Class Motto—"What one has, one ought to use; and whatever he does, he should do with all his might."—*Cicero DeSenectute.*

Thompson, Ethel

A lovely girl, full of fun.

Girls' Gen. Sci. Club '25; Basketball, Hockey Teams '27; Senior A Play '29; Commissioners' Sec. '28; Class Sec. '29.

Fields, Louis Jr.

Not that I loved study less, but that I loved fun more.

R Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Oral Eng. Plays '28; Swimming '25, '26, '27, '28; Basketball '25, '26; Service Com. '26; Debating '28.

Ehlers, Katherine

Thou art a scholar.

Scholarship Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29; Latin Club '26, '27; Spanish Club '28, '29; Nat. Science Club '28, '29; Service Committee '28.

Evans, Darrell

Worry and I have never met.

Class Vice-President '29; Football '27; R Club '27.

Kelterer, Elizabeth

A handful of life is better than a bushelful of learning.

Basketball '24, '25; Hockey '25; Class Treas. '29; English Play '24; Girls' Gen. Science Club '24, '25; Hiking Club '24.

Dallons, Franz

By the work one knows the workman.

French Club '28.

May, Vera

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

R Club '28; Girls' Gen. Sci. Club '28; Hockey '27, '28; Volleyball '27; Baseball '28; Service Committee '28, '29.

Neilson, Leo

Bashfulness can't keep a good man down.

Coates, Lucile

Under love's heavy burden do I sink.

Hiking Club '25, '26; Dramatics '26, '29; Basketball Team '25, '26; Hockey Team '26; Service Committee '27.

McDougal, Merlin

He sighs to many though he loves but one.

Boys' League Plays '23, '25; Girls' League Plays '25, '26; Boys' League Circus '23.

Edwards, Dorothy

A laugh is worth a hundred groans.

Girls' Judge '28; R Club '27, '28, '29; Service Com. '27; Volleyball, Baseball '25, '26, '27, '28; Hockey '26, '27, '28; G. M. M. Club '28.

Goodrich, Orville

Shall I not take my ease?

Scholarship Society '25, '26.

Smith, Mary

A quiet mind is better than a crown.

Cox, Russell

His heart is true as steel.

Hi-Y Club.

Gilman, Claude

He is a great observer.

R Club '26, '27, '28; Football '26, '27, '28.

OUR P. G's

CHILDREN NEAR SMYRNA

THOSE EYES, THEM NOSE

TRANSPORTATION METHOD

SMYRNA

January 21, 1929

A little wind kindles; much puts out the fire!—Herbert.

Upon being asked to write such an article as this, one immediately realizes that he is thought to be in some peculiar or unusual circumstances. In reality, teaching at an American school in Turkey is not as full of intrigue as might be imagined. In fact, our school here is much the same as a boarding school in America. However, there are times when one senses the strangeness in punishing a flippant young Moslem or in lecturing on the idiosyncrasies of English idioms to a group of "Terrible Turks."

International College is situated in a green little valley, four miles southeast of Smyrna. The campus, including the athletic field, is enclosed in walls which are surrounded by vineyards and orchards, and the more distant hills.

The school has an enrollment of about three hundred boys and young men between the ages of twelve and twenty-two years, of which about one hundred and sixty-five board at the school. They are a lively bunch, differing little in appearance from an American group. The boys are very fond of many American sports.

The teaching staff is composed of two rather distinct groups. One of elder men, heading the departments, who are here permanently and make their homes here. Then there is the group of young men tutors on three-year contracts. At present seven of the nine tutors are graduates of Pomona College.

A day's work at the college begins with the rising bell at a quarter to seven, and breakfast at seven-thirty. A short assembly is followed by four classes in the morning. There are three class periods in the afternoon. There is an hour and a half of compulsory study before supper and an hour of study after supper for the older boys. Lights are out at ten o'clock. The best of all the opportunities here is the good fortune of being able to help in a work that is really of great worth.

DARSIE ANDERSON, '23.

January 22, 1929

Education makes people easy to lead but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave.—Brougham.

The Senior B Class, which will be graduated in the winter of 1929, entered R. U. H. S. in January, 1926. They were green little scrubs then, but their knowledge has expanded since.

In spite of the smallness of the class, its members have been very prominent in school affairs. They were well represented in the cast of the Junior play, "Seventeen." The success of that play was quite remarkable, especially since talented members of this class were of the cast!

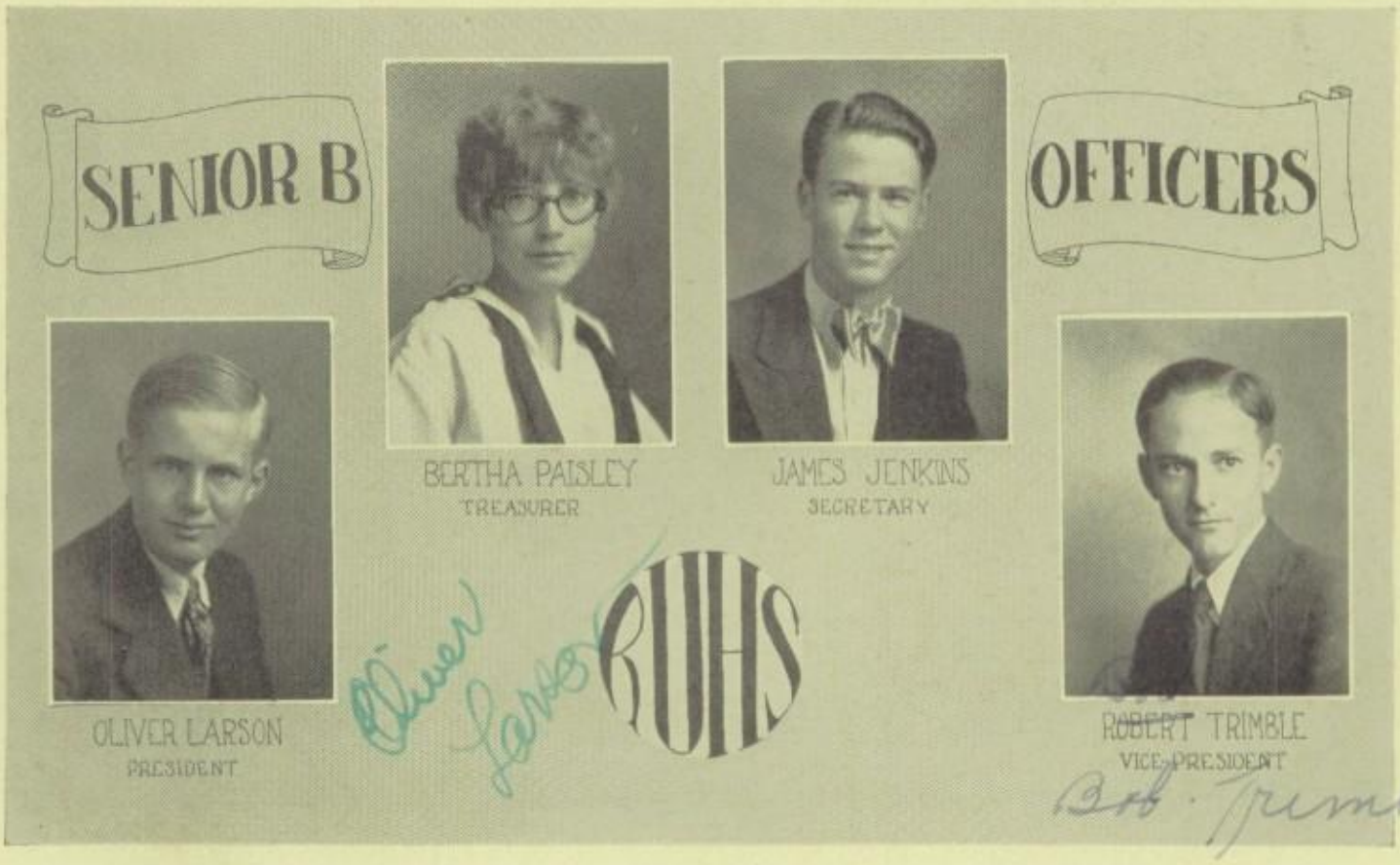
The most noted activity of the class was the Junior-Senior Banquet given by their members in honor of the mid-year graduates. Its spectacular success was due to the untiring efforts of the Juniors. The beautifully decorated banquet hall will not be readily forgotten by those fortunate enough to attend.

The officers who have most faithfully filled their positions are: Oliver Larson, president; Robert Trimble, vice-president; Jimmy Jenkins, secretary, and Bertha Paisley, treasurer. Miss Spaulding and Miss Bandy are their class advisers.

AT REST

THE COACH PLAYS MARBLES

HISAKO



SENIOR B's 1929

MARY DUTTON

EDWINA HOOPER

MYRNA ANDREWS

LLOYD RHEIM

CHARLES MEYERS

MARGARET OLIVARES

EDWIN GEACH

MAE ASHWORTH

OLIVER LARSON

LEO WHEELER

MARION MOORE

ROBERT COUGH

ISABEL ROGERS

LEWIS JENKINS

KATHERINE SUPPLE

GLENDINE AMMON

HENRY HEDRICK

ETHEL ELLIS

JULIUS ARENSTEIN

IDA MAE WEBB

DICK HALL

ROBERT DOURSON

FERN JEFFERY

FRANCIS ROBERTS

CHARLINE AMMON

PAUL SCHEIBNER

PEGGY VON SENDEN

MYRTA BLUMENTHAL

WINIFRED LOVE

CHASE SWEETSER

JAY WILSON

BERTHA PAISLEY

JAMES JENKINS

FLOYD JESME

ALETHA MAU

BOB TRIMBLE

January 23, 1929

What is it but a map of busy life,
It's fluctuations and its vast concerns?—Couper.

"This is station R. U. H. S. broadcasting on 1932 kilocycles for the Freshman class." Thus the brilliant Freshmen opened their program today. Really, even if I were a Senior, I would not have thought of such a clever way to open an assembly!

I must admit that this assembly (even if the Freshmen were the instigators), was one of the best given this year.

A chorus, accordion solos, orchestra numbers, and a woodwind trio furnished musical pieces. The acrobatic Freshmen gave an exhibition entitled, "Three Hops and a Jump," that kept me breathless. A clever reading followed by a clog dance concluded the program. The only thing about the program which I did not like was its brevity.

I am greatly worried about this assembly, Diary; since it was so successful, I'm afraid the bold, brave members of the class will become conceited. Wouldn't that be a tragedy, for the Seniors to have such competitors?

I must tell you the Junior B officers. Walt Schell is president; Colin Chambers, vice-president; Betty Richards, secretary, and Richard Browning, yell leader.

"JUST US GIRLS"

THE LONG, LONG, TRAIL

ENGINE TROUBLE

JUNIOR A's 1929

BETTY ANN KELLY

ORVAL KEMP

JOHN JOHNSON

DOROTHY NOLAN

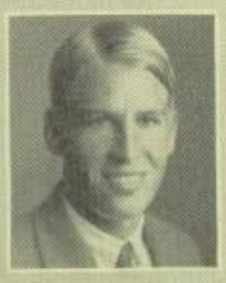
BRUCE CHRYSLER

ELIZABETH LINDSEY

MAUDE BONHAM

WALTER KISTLER

RACHEL AVERYT


JACK BLANKENSHIP

ZULA HOLLINGER

MARGARET DALE

ROBERT LEAVITT

HENRIETTA MESPLOU

RICHARD BROWNING

LUCILE FLETCHER

EDW. HAWKSWORTH

CARMEN NEIS

HARRIET HOSINGTON

JOHN BURNHAM

WILLIE MIDDLETON

TOM CORY

ZALMA FAW

LELA DELHAUER

FRITZ NUEGENBURG

LEORA MORELOCK

ARTHUR McNUTT

CORNELIA HUGHES

ARTHUR COBLEY

DORA BURGHER

EILEEN FLEMING

MONROE MARLOWE

RUHS 1929

NAOMI CAKEBREAD

MARY E. DEARTH

VIVIAN BRADBURY

REGINALD MORALES

VIVIAN DOUGHTY

GERTRUDE MCALISTER

ROBERT REID

LAURA BLAUSEY

ROBERT TINGLEY

FERN MCFADDEN

HIDEO SAKAI

ETTA PETTENGILL

HELEN POLLEY

ROLAND ALLEN

GLADYS DAYTON

FREDERICK SHIDELER

EUNICE ROBERTS

RUTH BARSTOW

JOE WENDELL

IRENE SIECK

DOUGLAS MEACHAM

VERA LEACH

BERT WHEELER

WILLIAM PARSONS

ELIZABETH MOORE

VOLNEY FAW

ALICE RICE

MARY SMILEY

RUTH GEERY

MERRILL BOULGER

HAZEL LYNCH

ELOISE EBERLE

TAXI, MADAM?

ALONE, ALL, ALL ALONE.

PRIMROSE PETALS

YESSUH, BOSS!

HEP, HEP

January 25, 1929

The wise man is wise in vain who cannot be wise to his own advantage.—Ennius.

In the Boys' League Meeting this morning Mr. Sebelius announced the beginning of a cooking class for boys. The boys seemed to like the idea very much and expressed themselves by clapping and cheering.

January 28, 1929

The girls from The Girls' Hiking Club went on their annual hike last Saturday. Snowballing, fortune telling, bridge, and hiking furnished most of the entertainment. A regular good time was enjoyed, and the girls are eagerly looking forward to the trip for next year.

By-the-way, diary, I must tell you who the officers of the Sophomore B Class are. Robert Boulger is the president; Winston Jay, vice-president; Edgar Beck, secretary, and Haydon Smith, treasurer. They are one of our very promising classes.

January 30, 1929

"Two Crooks and a Lady"—wonderful title — wonderful plot — wonderful acting. The members of the Oral English Class produced this successful melodrama this morning in assembly. The character of Mrs. Simms-Vane, a very aristocratic but crippled old lady, was portrayed excellently by Thelma Cummings. Lucile, the maid and accomplice of the Hawk, was played by Lucile Coates. The part of Miller, a supposedly clever and crafty crook, was taken by Louis Jenkins. Evelyn Fink took the part of a certain Miss Jones, the companion of Mrs. Simms-Vane. This character was a very humorous one and added much to the intriguing plot of the play. Bruce Wilkes played the part of the courageous policeman. Oh, yes, he did not forget his line—"Old Lady safe?" Wilbert Nichols took the part of the inspector who came in at the psychological moment, of course, and arrested the two crooks. The play was really a tremendous success and one of the best ever given here.

February 4, 1929

In all the world no trip like this.—
Overholt.

Captain Joakim Arnesen, a Norwegian globe trotter and lecturer, gave us a most wonderful trip via the medium of colored motion pictures. He took us on a cruise around the world, beginning, of course, in our own sunny California. From the harbor at San Pedro we boarded the steamship, City of Los Angeles, which took us to the tropical isle of Hawaii. Here we saw great volcanos belching forth smoke and molten lava. "The Land of the Rising Sun," China, was our objective after leaving the coral strands of Hawaii. While we were in China, we delighted in its quaint oriental customs. Monte Carlo, the world's smallest republic, was our next stop. Here we found the world famous Casino. Then we went into Swizerland, the playground of the world. Norway, Sweden, and Holland were visited successively, and Alaska followed. There we saw oodles of snow and some polar bears. After that we dashed back to R. U. H. S. Who-o-o-o, it's a great life if you can dress to fit your part!

ELLEN ADAMS '32

LANETTE HAMILTON

WELL-WELL-WELL!

JUNIOR B OFFICERS

RICHARD BROWNING
YELL-LEADER

BETTY RICHARDS
SECRETARY-TREASURER

WALTER SCHELL
PRESIDENT

RUHS

COLIN CHAMBERS
VICE-PRESIDENT

LAURA GIBBS

ALBERT SEIPP

FERN BROWNELL

BERTHA VARRELL

KENNETH SPANGLER

MARY FILLMAN

EDWARD CORDER

FRANCES CHENEY

NORMAN CRIDER

JACK SCHAEFFER

FRANCES STEVENSON

JOHN CAMPBELL

PEARL FRAMBES

PAUL FLAHIVE

GLADYS BASS

MURIEL DICKSON

CHARLES GIBBS

MARTHA SMITH

JACK BONSER

KATHERINE GORMSEN

KENNETH SHERER

COLIN CHAMBERS

MARTHA CONSTAD

WILLIAM MACFADEN

HELEN HILL

FREDERICK MOUNTS

DOROTHY CALLISON

BETTY RICHARDS

MILDRED MMILLAN

MARY KERWIN

VINCENT TOWER

LOIS STURGES

KEITH SELBY

FRANK PSUATE

CATHERINE EDWARDS

LYNN MARTIN

RAMONA ULERY

HARRISON SHELLNUT

DOROTHY CROCKER

ZOLA HOLLINGER

WILLIAM PINTO

DOROTHY WHIDDEN

February 5, 1929

Friend more divine than all divinities.—
George Sliot.

Our new little friends, the scrubs, became full-fledged Girls' League members today. I really felt sorry for them, because it brought back memories of my "scrub" days.

Various methods were used to initiate the frightened "scrubs." Several girls had to take off their shoes and stockings, and then the girls had to sort their own from a great big pile! A hopping race was staged, and what a race! A meeting of the Cracker Club, presided over by our president, made the audience hilarious by the attempts of each girl to knock a cracker off another girl's head. More scrubs tortured us by singing "Among My Souvenirs," which concluded the initiation program.

The members of the Boys' League also held their initiations today. The boys started the program by staging a peanut race between some unlucky scrubs. An exciting boxing match was held between Foster Day and a hefty-looking scrub. Too bad, Foster! (You know, he was knocked out.) Other scrubs were paddled, and so the day ended!

SEE THE LITTLE BIRD?

BOYS AT PLAY

FIVE-SOME

SOPHOMORE A's

GRUMBLES-COACH

LIGHTWEIGHTS

MILLIE

ALL SMILES

"PEARS"

February 6, 1929

I'll hang my harp on a willow tree.—
Lord Ephinstone.

The matinee performance of the operetta, "Hearts and Blossoms," was given today. The entire assembly was thrilled greatly because the plot was wonderfully woven. The various characters were well portrayed by the students in the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. Mildred Day took the part of a mother, who believed in dreams, and she was well suited for the part. June, her daughter, young, pretty and romantic, was played by Marguerite Schock. Marie, her younger sister, prettier, younger, and more romantic, was Mary Dutton. Maxine Zimmerman was the colored maid, and she added much comedy to the operetta. Hope London and Fern Marcy took the roles of two friends of June and Marie. Holly Edwards surprised us all by turning out to be a very absent-minded professor, who continually forgot every engagement. Bob Reid portrayed the role of Mathew Brandon's nephew. Oh dear, how he could make love! Dick Martin again appeared in a leading part as Jerry Higgins. He was full of fun, and clever, oh-o-o-o. Albert Seipp made a perfect bell-boy who fell deeply in love with the precious Malindy. Funny? And how! Joe Kennedy appeared in the character of Bob, and Bruce Wilkes enacted the role of Bruce. All the students, as well as towns-people, enjoyed the play very much.

That glorious sport, water polo, has been revived again this year. The boys are thrilled with anticipation as to the outcome of the games, even if they did suffer defeat in the first game.

After a very brilliant struggle Redondo High lost the first Bay League water-polo game to Inglewood. The beginning of the struggle proved to be our Waterloo, for even though we almost doubled the score during the last half, the final count was seventeen to five in favor of Inglewood.

The class C team met with defeat, too, this afternoon, but it was a very close fight Inglewood was again our opponent.

February 8, 1929

In youth and beauty wisdom is but rare.—
Browne.

Oh, dear diary, the most exciting assembly was held today! It was in charge of our student-body president, Carroll Boston. The attractive red and white R Club letters were awarded. Coach Uhls, Coach Grumbles, and Dr. Lindsey awarded the letters to the Varsity, Class B, and Class C teams, respectively. Each Coach told us a few interesting things about the boys whom they had the pleasure of coaching. We certainly enjoyed the attempts of each to say nicer things about his boys than the one preceding him had. Truly, though, the boys did work for the honor of wearing a letter, and they deserved every nice thing which was said.

February 13, 1929

The Daughters of the Union Veterans had charge of a very fine assembly this morning. The R. U. H. S. orchestra played a march to which five members of the organization came to the stage. One of the members gave a brief but excellent speech on patriotic duties and the use of the ballot. Lou Phelps read The Gettysburg Address.

READY?

PLAYFELLOWS

"GANG'S ALL HERE—"

SOPHMORE A's

ATTRACTIVE---SWEATERS!

A FAMILY GROUP

A SURPRISE SNAP

YOU JUST KNOW THEY'RE SENIORS

MORE SWEATERS

February 15, 1929

How much easier do we find it to commend a good action than to imitate it.—Anon.

Tonight, dear diary, the most exciting basketball games I ever saw were held at Santa Monica. Our Lightweights played the Samohi Lightweights first, and what a game it was! It was a hard fight, but our boys won.

The Santa Monica team led at first, and until the Sea Hawks "snapped out of it," the Samohi hopes for a victory and championship were soaring high. Then Coach Uhls' new offensive tactics displayed themselves, and Samohi's hopes "faw down and go boom." We finally won, 22-23.

February 19, 1929

The Boys' "R" Club presented an entertaining program this morning. The first selection on the program was a Russian Quartet. The four musicians enraged their director by the way they attempted to play Rachmanoff's Prelude in C sharp Minor. Finally he murdered them and killed himself. Too bad, wasn't it? The "R. U. H. S. Pep Boys", to the delight of the audience, played two selections. The "R" Club Trio, composed of Dick Martin, Julius Arenstein and Gerald Kealey, sang two songs which were enjoyed tremendously. The "Pep Boys" then played three other numbers; they were going strong just when the third period bell rang, as usual. Then the entertainment stopped!

February 21, 1929

A very peppy and rousing time was held this a. m. in the auditorium under the direction of Carroll Boston. As tomorrow is to be a holiday, there was an extra amount of energy displayed in the school yells. Two basketball games will be played at Huntington Park tomorrow evening. This is the last game of the season, and it promises to be a fast one. We also have the second debate of the season at Compton Union High School in the morning. Our debaters who are to go are Phillip Hess and Betty Ebner.

February 23, 1929

I gazed upon the glorious sky
And the green mountains around!—Bryant.

The results of the basketball games with Huntington Park were far from pleasing. The score of the lightweight game was 17-13 and that of the varsity game 32-12, both in favor of Huntington Park.

Our Bay League debaters lost to Compton by a 3-0 decision. However, Betty Ebner won the place as first speaker, and so we came off with some honor!

February 26, 1929

Today after all were seated in the assembly, the scrubs noticed that several rows usually occupied by the Seniors were empty. Everyone realized that something unusual was on foot. True enough! The doors were thrown open, and the Senior Class of 1929 marched down the aisles singing their class song. It was "Swing-out Day." This is the occasion when the Seniors wear their class sweaters for the first time.

The Class of 1929 presented a beautiful appearance in their green and white sweaters, with the class emblems boldly asserting their superiority.

DOLL DAYS

OH!

WHOSE SHADOW, MIL?

LOOK OUT BELOW!

CAPTAIN PELHAM

February 26, 1929

A boy's will is the Wind's will.—
Longfellow.

This was a day of days! The entire school has been keyed up over the events held this afternoon—the interclass Track Meet. There were many conflicting opinions as to the probable outcome of this annual meet. The Senior class has always won highest honors in previous years; it has been a tradition necessary to the dignity of the class. However, this year the Junior track team showed itself to be the stronger. I cannot keep you in suspense any longer, diary; the Juniors WON this year's meet! It all depends on one's viewpoint, of course, whether the fact is wonderful or not. (But I know the viewpoint of the Seniors.)

Walt Schell and Reginald Morales were high point men. I must tell you a secret, diary! I heard that Bob Leavitt was gassed in chemistry class yesterday, so he let Ted Covert beat him in the century! Anything of so great importance as a track meet gets me terribly upset, Diary.

When the points for the Junior class began to pile up, everyone became interested. Oh, to be sure, the Seniors didn't notice a little thing like that until their score fell behind that of the Juniors; THEN it was a fight to the finish. Even the atmosphere grew tense!

The complacent looks on the faces of the Seniors gave way to chagrin, while the desperate hopes, registered on the countenances of the Juniors, turned to wreathed smiles of victory. The Seniors sat on the very edges of their seats and excitedly chewed their finger-nails and twisted their dainty handkerchiefs for a long time before the meet was finished.

Honest, Diary, the Seniors just shrank up and were wafted away in the most inconspicuous manners because it was plainly evident that the Juniors (in their childish happiness), forgot for the time the deference due their superior class members. What is this world coming to?

February 27, 1929

Ambition has no rest.—
Bulwer Lytton.

This morning a film was given in the auditorium entitled, "Primitive Indians of the Painted Desert," under the auspices of our commissioner of entertainment.

The occasional picture-shows which we have are the spice of our school life to me diary. The pupils respond heartily with their dimes for these assemblies. I am almost induced to believe that students often go to the assembly just to escape advisory, but they really have nothing to regret afterward because the films are so interesting. I enjoyed this picture especially for it was not only instructive, but also exciting.

Just think of all the painted Indians who used to race across this very country! There were no doubt lively times when they all came out in their war paint, gay feathers, and handsome blankets, to make the calls social and otherwise. I'm not so sorry I am a student in Redondo Union High School, Diary, when my mind plays me the trick of dwelling on these early facts.

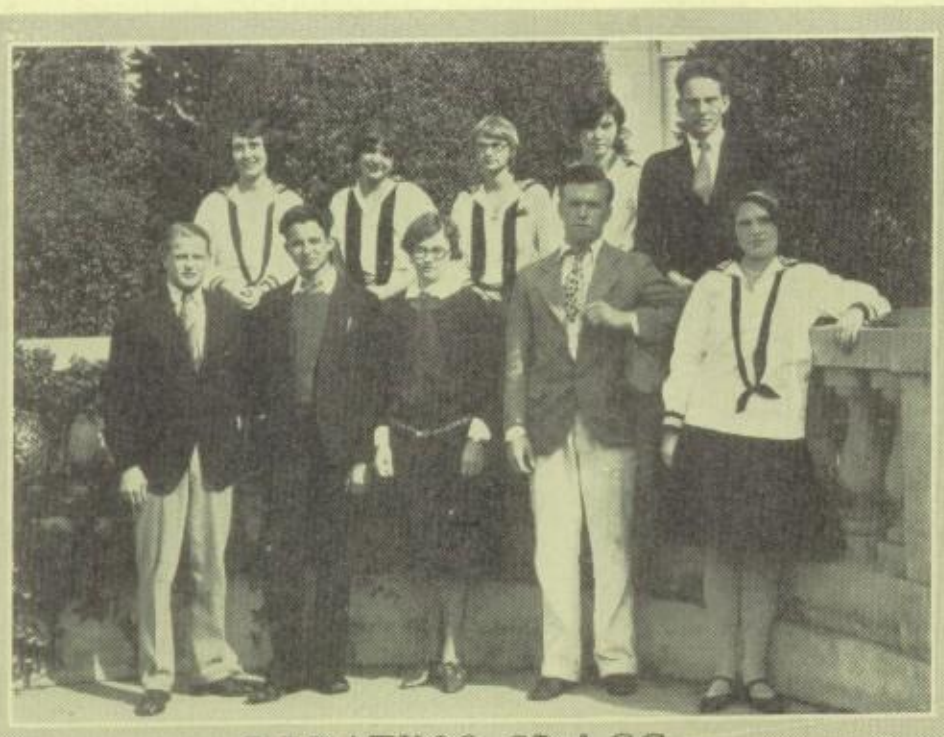
FORE!

MODERN MERMAIDS

"TOUCH-ME-NOT"

Mary Patten.

FRESHMEN A's



DEBATING CLASS

GIRLS' TENNIS TEAMS

ORGAN CLASS

SPRING

Hector Dickson

IN SPRINGTIME when the breezes blow
The bright sun melts the ice-cold snow,
The gentle rains begin to fall,
And vines creep o'er the garden wall.

Like silent sentinels straight and still
The trees stand watch upon the hill,
And now the birds of spring appear,
They chirp and sing from far and near;

While in the valley deer still feed
Upon the tender leaved milk weed;
And so to Spring we owe the thanks
For beauty, love, and reverence.

March 1, 1929

The most inviolable attachment to the laws of our school is everywhere acknowledged a capital virtue. —Hume.

A special meeting of the student body was called today for an open discussion of our Student Body Courts and Service Committee. Mrs. Hammond read several suggestions and a number of criticisms that had been handed in concerning the functions of the Service Committee and the Courts. Carroll Boston urged the sincere co-operation of the entire student body in the matter of holding court and in the sentences passed. The Service Committee as well as the courts were severely criticised, but I think the students are much to blame for its mismanagement, dear diary.

Leora Morelock was awarded the prize of $2 for her poster which won first place in a contest conducted by the Parent-Teacher Association. Max Miller, also an art student here, won the second prize.

The Sea Hawks won their first track meet of the season when they traveled to San Pedro, today. The final score was 55-49. Morales and Schell were high point men.

PALS

WINTERTIME

KIYOMI A.

FRESHMEN A's

TO GIRLS L.E.AGUE CONF.

"KNOCK-OUT" DAYS

JUANITA AND EDNA

SNOWFLAKES

QUADRUPLETTS

March 4, 1929

A wise man is out of the reach of fortune.—Browne.

Through the courtesy of station KTBR of Redondo Beach, the students were extended the privilege of hearing the inaugural ceremonies today of the twenty-ninth President of the United States, Herbert Hoover.

Mrs. Hammond, much to our surprise, broadcasted the weekly bulletin over KTRB.

The first thing in the inaugural ceremony was the farewell address of Vice-President Dawes to those members of the Senate who were able to attend the inaugural ceremonies in spite of the weather conditions. Mr. Hoover, as many say, was elected on a "dry platform", but on the day of his inauguration he stood on a "wet" platform. (Do you understand my wit, dear diary?) The oath was then administered by the new Vice-President, Charles Curtis, followed by the swearing-in of the thirty-two new Senators. The inauguration of the President took place on the White House steps, where he also delivered his address. Everyone admires Hoover more, I think, after hearing his splendid address.

March 7, 1929

The Oral English class presented a one-act play today, entitled "The Eve in Evelyn." It was a clever play, with a delightful setting. Evelyn, the bride, who ran away, was portrayed by Juanita Cheseldine. I shall never forget how much she wanted an apple to keep starvation away until dinnertime. Her husband (brand new, understand), whose name was Roger Pratt, not Spratt, was Lou Phelps. J. Edward Price, Evelyn's father, played by Billy Parsons, and Mrs. Price, his wife, played by Mildred Day, added the distressed parent theme. John Waddell took the role of Sam, the proprietor of the lodge to which the newly-married couple had come to spend the night. The scene was laid in a rustic inn.

The newly-weds were pursued by Evelyn's parents, but they escaped and lived in peace ever after.

March 12, 1929

As pure as a pearl, and as perfect;
A noble and innocent girl.—Meredith.

This afternoon the Girls' League held their annual Mothers' Day entertainment. The occasion is an important one for all the mothers visited classes during the day as guests of the Girls' League and were invited to attend a program in the afternoon, which was given in their honor.

The program was delightfully successful, due to the efforts of the League members and their advisor. The opening number consisted of two very clever readings; they were rendered in a most pleasing manner.

The second number on the program was an esthetic dance; naturally everyone was pleased. Isn't it strange, Diary, how a fairy-like figure floating across the stage always brings a sensation of pleasure and contentment to us girls?

The Oral English Class presented the play, "The Eve in Evelyn." Our mothers were well pleased with the acting ability of the participants.

At the end of the program in the auditorium the mothers were conducted to the cafeteria for tea—a fitting conclusion for a perfect day!

MR. & MRS.

CONTEMPLATION

MRS. GOSSIP

FRESHMEN B

WHAT HAVE WE?

MR. DELAVAN

BEAUTY-GRACE AND WIT

READY BOYS!

CHARMED OR CHARMING

March 18, 1929

But they whom truth and wisdom lead
Can gather money from a weed.—Cowper.

Tonight the Senior-Freshman Girls' volleyball game was played. The Freshies won the first game, the Seniors the second, and the third was an overwhelming victory for the Freshmen. The Sophomores were victorious in the Junior-Sophomore Volleyball game, which was played after the Senior-Freshmen game.

March 20, 1929

The election of officers for the next two quarters took place in Girls' League meeting this morning. The newly elected president is Margaret Dale. The vice-president is Fern McFadden; I know she will make a good one. Virginia Dale, who has been secretary for the past term, is re-elected to the office. The new treasurer is Ruth Geery, and the sergeant-at-arms is Doris Lowe.

The newly elected judge is Inez Miller, and the jurors are Laura Gibbs, Elizabeth Lindsey, Gretchen Turner, and Mary Muegenberg.

By the old method, at the end of the semester in June, many of the officers graduated, and there were no experienced officers to start the year aright in September. To remedy this defect, the time of the terms of officers were changed; the officers are elected in the middle of the spring, and the middle of the fall; therefore experienced officers are on hand at the beginning of each new school year.

March 21, 1929

Today the officers for the Boys' League were elected. The president is Billy Parsons; this is Billy's second term in his office. The newly elected vice-president is Jack Bonser, and the secretary is John Johnson. Robert Murphy is treasurer, and Beverly Boston, Reginald Morales, and Melvin Seifert are the sergeants-at-arms.

Fritz Muegenberg is the new judge; this is his second term to serve in this capacity. The dignified jurors are Robert Couch, Ted Covert, Oliver Larson, and Jay Wilson.

March 22, 1929

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.—Shakespeare.

The first performance of the Junior play, "Bab," was given. It was really a very clever and intriguing production. The part of Bab, the younger sister of the family who succeeded in getting everyone into trouble, was cleverly portrayed by Frances Cheney. Poor Bab was always shocking her debutante sister, Lela; the part was enacted by Laura Gibbs.

It would take too much space to tell you all the clever parts in the play, Diary, and so I must curb my memories.

The part of the mother and father were taken by Betty Ann Kelly and Billy Parsons. That abs-u-rd Englishman was Orval Kemp. The young man with whom Bab discovered herself in love was Carter Brooks, played by Monroe Marlowe. Other parts were played by Dorothy Nolan, Harrison Shellnut, and Margaret Dale and Charles Gibbs, the latter being the maid and butler.

The Juniors and Miss Brandt, the director, are to be congratulated for the success of this play.

MARTHA

JUMP!

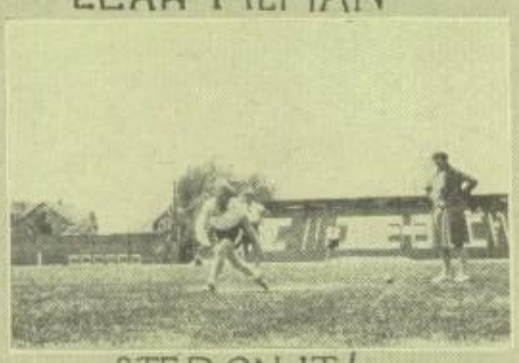
WHOOPEE COWBOY!

FRESHMEN B's

A THORN AMONG ROSES

SWAT!

LEAH FILMAN



STEP ON IT!

STRUCK OUT!

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

VARSITY

Redondo vs. Venice. W. 27-23.
Redondo vs. W. Wilson. L. 25-34.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. W. 33-15.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. L. 15-35.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 14-37.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. W. 23-22.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 12-32.
Coach—Mr. Uhls.
Manager—F. Woodard.
Captain—Carroll Boston.

Lineup

Roy McClelland ..... F.
Julius Arenstein ..... F.
Carroll Boston ..... C.
Fritz Muegenburg ..... G.
Melvin Seifert ..... G.
Alex Grisell ..... C.

CLASS B

Redondo vs. Venice. L. 17-41.
Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. W. 17-10.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. L. 13-16.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. L. 9-16.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 16-17.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. W. 15-13.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 13-17.
Coach—Mr. Uhls.
Manager—C. Greenburg.
Captain—James Pelham.

Lineup

Robert Murphy ..... F.
James Pelham ..... F.
Jack Schaeffer ..... C.
Robert Doyle ..... G.
Chuck Greenburg ..... G.
Martin Rice ..... G.
Robert Trimble ..... C.

April 1, 1929

A joke is a very serious thing.—
Churchill.

April Fool's Day! If it doesn't take us back to the grammar school days! My dear diary, it was positively killing to see some of our high'n mighty Seniors pulling the stale old April Fool jokes we laughed so uproariously over when we graced the third or fourth grades. My, oh my! I actually saw a witty little scrub, freckles and all, walk up to one of our dignified teachers and handing her one of those dangerous looking, red "cut" cards, exclaim, "April Fool, Miss—; I ditched yesterday!" Oh, to be a child again! Whereas when our sophisticated, altogether adorable blonde Senior A sheik cried, "Lookut the fire engines!" and Johnny whirled to look at an empty street, he doubled up with unseniorly, but becoming laughter. Oh, yes, and our advanced (notice the *advanced*) journalism class put out a topsy turvy edition of "Tide Hide." Such is life, amigo mio.

SO ANGELIC

YOUR MOVE

"GOOD MEDICINE"

CLASS "A" BASKETBALL

RIGHT OR WRONG

WHO'S THE GUY IN THE CENTER?

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

RING 'ROUND ROSY

TENNIS TEAMS

April 2, 1929

One cannot know everything.—
Horack.

This morning, just when I was wishing something would happen, a general assembly was called for the purpose of introducing candidates for commissioners. Our student body president, Carroll Boston, had charge of the meeting, and the various candidates were introduced. There they all sat. What a big job they have ahead of them! We need capable commissioners, such as we always elect. Ahem!

April 3, 1929

Three cheers and a tiger! Our commissioners have been elected, and the results are as follows: Bob Trimble is our new Commissioner of Finance, and how important his position is! Bob Murphy is Commissioner of Athletics, and that is a big job, because we know how R. U. H. S. depends on sports. Mary Smiley has a great deal of work ahead of her as Commissioner of Publications, since a weekly paper, annual, and literary book to be successful need competent supervision. Betty Richards is Commissioner of Entertainment; Delmar Mitchell is Commissioner of Debating. Inez Miller holds the important position of Commissioner of Girls' Justice, and Fritz Muegenberg, our new and jolly student body president, is Commissioner of Boys' Justice. Billy Parsons, as serious and level-headed as ever, is Commissioner of Boys' Welfare, and Margaret Dale, capable Girls' League president, is Commissioner of Girls' Welfare. I wish these new commissioners success, dear diary, for we've never had a more promising group.

Mrs. Hammond gave them the oath of office, and if the way they took the oath (earnest as Mr. Hoover must have been at his inauguration) counts, we certainly have some good commissioners. Don't you wish you could be one of the commissioners of R. U. H. S., diary, with all these compliments showered 'pon you? But compliments don't mean everything, for there is work to it, too!

April 4, 1929

Music is the universal language of mankind.—Longfellow.

The fourth annual concert of the Redondo Union High School Senior Orchestra was held tonight.

I would like to be able to tell you how much I enjoyed it, dear Diary, but I cannot. I can only say that everyone enjoyed it from the opening number to the last.

April 5, 1929

The district finals for the Seventh International Oratorical Contest were held in the auditorium of the San Pedro High School tonight.

Our two representatives at this contest were Cecil Eakers and Mary Smiley.

Cecil, who was second on the program, gave one of the most beautiful orations I have ever heard. The very words she used were beautiful. We are certainly proud of her even if she didn't get a medal.

Mary delivered her oration fifth. I didn't know until tonight that she was such a good orator. Her speech was not only excellent, but her delivery superb.

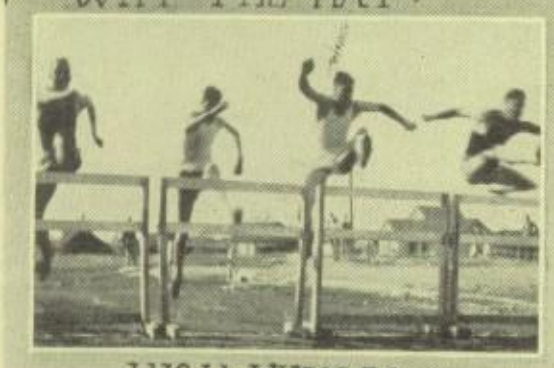
LOOK OUT!

"PORKY"

BATHING BEAUTY

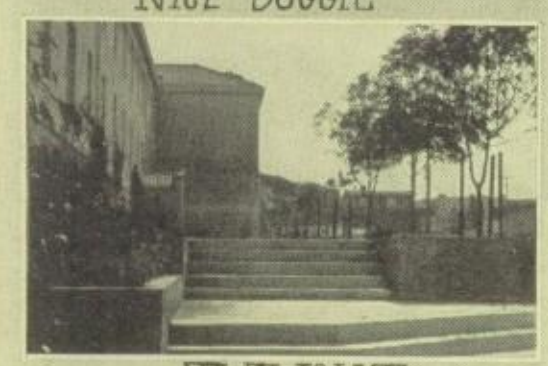
CLASS "B" BASKETBALL

WHY THE HAT?



HIGH HURDLES

NICE DOGGIE



TWILIGHT

HEH! JOY!

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

CLASS C

Redondo vs. Venice. L. 11-15.
Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. L. 25-31.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. W. 26-13.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. W. 12-5.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 8-20.
Redondo vs. Huntington Park. L. 12-14.
Coach—Doctor Lindsey.
Manager—Sherer.
Captain—Harry Estep.

Lineup

Hines	F.
Estep	F.
Davis	C.
Jenkins	G.
Boston, B.	G.
Denn	F.
Johnson	G.

CLASS D

Redondo vs. Venice. L. 11-17.
Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson. W. 9-7.
Redondo vs. San Pedro. L. 6-28.
Redondo vs. Inglewood. L. 10-18.
Redondo vs. Compton. L. 3-13.
Redondo vs. Santa Monica. L. 3-17.
Coach—Doctor Lindsey.
Manager—Robert Jean.
Captain—Evans.

Lineup

Evans	G.
Davis	C.
Hines	F.
Beck	G.
Sells	G.

April 9, 1929

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.—Macdonald.

The newly-elected officers of the Girls' League for the spring term were installed today. This installation is one of impressiveness and beauty; it is, without a doubt, dear Diary, the most effective I have ever seen.

As the curtains are drawn back, the Girls' Glee Club sings the installation song. The stage is lighted only by candles, and the new and old officers are seated on the stage. This presents a very striking scene.

In the center of a table a tall candle burns brightly, signifying the ever-glowing spirit of the League. On one side of this are six candles burning very low. These signify the closing terms of the old officers. The president first blows out her candle and lights a new one from the tall candle; saying a speech, she then hands it to the new president. Each old officer performs this little ceremony. While the Girls' Glee Club sings the installation song, the curtains are drawn together as the last officer receives her candle.

IT GOES LIKE THIS—

BOB

ALEX

CLASS "C" BASKETBALL

SKULLS AND CROSSBONES

JUST A LITTLE WHIRL

HOLD IT!

TO MARKET-TO MARKET-

WOULD B'S

April 10, 1929

Music is well said to be the speech of angels.—Carlyle.

The Senior orchestra gave an entertainment in the auditorium this morning for the benefit of the students who failed to hear the concert in the evening. The student body thoroughly enjoyed the program.

This orchestra is under the able direction of Mr. Haneschka, and much credit is due him for this effort. He has been responsible for its success, and I think ours is the best orchestra among the Bay League high schools.

April 11, 1929

Today was regular club day, and all the organizations in school held their meetings.

"La Petite France," the French Club, had an election of officers. Those elected for the next term are: President, Anna Marie Reinhard; vice-president, Martha Constad; secretary-treasurer, Henrietta Mesplou; historian, Eloise Eberle; and property custodian, Dora Burgher. This club has had many interesting meetings throughout the year, and several social events. The progress of the club is remarkable since this is the first year of its existence.

The Spanish Club had an interesting session, too. The members have been very active this year, and they have taken great interest in Spanish affairs. A few weeks ago the club members attended the Mission Play at San Gabriel, which fascinated them all.

The Natural Science Club usually has delightful programs and demonstrations by nonmembers, but this morning the members put on a good program themselves. The advisor is Miss Haynes, head of the Science Department.

I shall tell you about the Latin Club and Art Club another time.

The Parent-Teacher Association entertained the students by presenting that entrancing and educating picture, "Ben Hur." The dashing chariot race was portrayed in all of its speed, and what thrilling moments! Of course, dear Diary, there is a delightful love theme running along, too.

April 12, 1929

The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.—Ecclesiastes IX ii.

Oh! Such news! Our relay team, composed of "Babe" Morales, Bob Leavitt, Ted Covert and Walt Schell, have received their beautiful gold medals for winning the 440 in the A. A. U. relays held at the Coliseum on March the ninth. The time of our team was forty-five and three-fifths seconds.

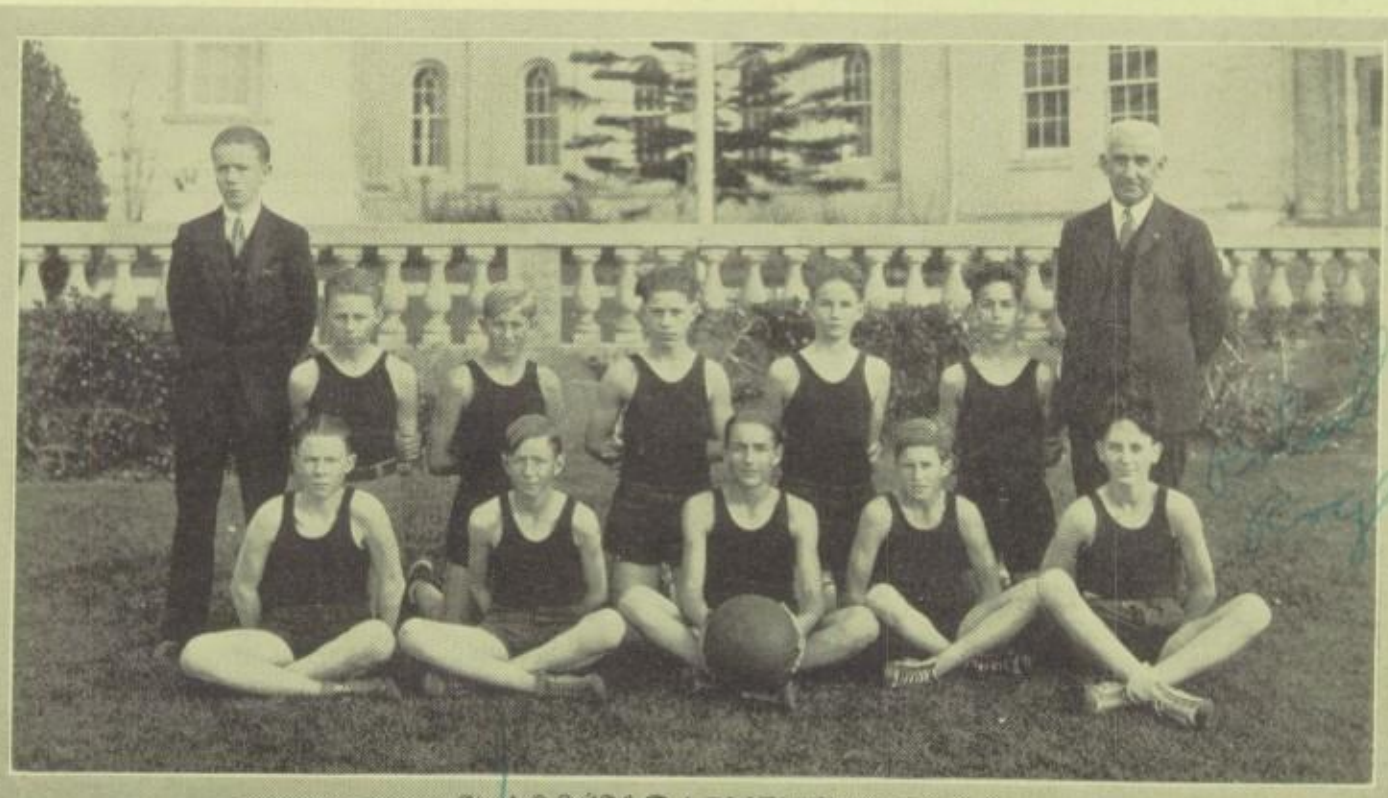
The medals are adorable, and they came in the cutest cases lined with blue silk. They have on the front "Southern California Association—A. A. U. Championship," and on the back they have, "1200 Class, ¼ Mile, Four Man Relay." These four boys are hoping to keep their precious tokens safe in their possession. And how!

The fulfillment of our school objective is progressing. I noticed today how very nice the shrubs look around the fence on the athletic field. It is surely an improvement and when, in a few years, the fence is covered with fragrant blossoms, we shall be very proud to say that we were the originators of such a splendid objective.

THE EVE IN EVELYN

A CLINGING VINE

EVELYN'S EVE



CLASS "D" BASKETBALL

REINFORCEMENTS

AT INGLEWOOD

CALL THE PARSON

VOLLEY BALL-GALA DAY

GETTIN' UP IN THE WORLD

April 13, 1929

It is a poor sport that is not worth the candle.—Herbert.

The Annual Gala Day came around with a bang this year. It was held at Inglewood with four schools participating. They were El Segundo, Santa Monica, Redondo and Inglewood.

To start the day off right we won first place in the posture parade for our neat appearance.

The various games were played off next. Among the sports were baseball, basketball, soccer baseball, and volleyball. You don't know how exciting these games are, dear Diary, until you have played them. Out of the possible ten we won six, of which we were very proud. The volleyball teams were the only teams who walked away with both games.

The cafeteria opened at 11:30, and, oh, the delicious odors that wafted heaven-ward! I must admit that Inglewood has some good cooks. From that time until one o'clock there was a steady stream of girls leading to the cafeteria, satisfying lusty appetites.

At one o'clock we all went to the boys' gym, where a very interesting program took place. Several girls from Redondo were called on to perform; their offerings were very pleasing to the audience.

After the program, the stunts took place, and the things we weren't challenged to do! But our girls, being sports, tackled them all, coming out on top with five first places, no third places, and enough second places to make up a score of thirty-eight.

For winning the stunts we received a gold cup with our name inscribed on it. The second and third winners won silver and tin cups respectively. These cups are supposed to be given to the winners again next year. We hope we shall again be the lucky ones.

The girls feel that much of their success is due to the untiring work of Miss Smith and Miss Loop.

April 16, 1929

Ah! happy years! once more who would not be a boy!—Byron.

The Boys' League, that honorable and august organization, held its installation of officers this bright and sunny morning. The speeches that each and every new officer made were comical to say the least, and a scream and a wow to say the most! These extremely funny speeches were made with the intention to show and, by-the-by, point out the various duties imposed upon the officers filling the regular offices. The new president is Billy Parsons whereas the old president was—well, it was also Billy. The new vice-president, the secretary, the treasurer, the sergeant-at-arms, judge, and jurymen, all added to the mirthful occasion by making bright cracks. Other features of the program served as a background for these funny orations which really proved conclusively to be the biggest hit of the day. These new officers need the assistance and cooperation of every boy to carry their plans through, so all you boys push!

GEERY vs McBRIDE

NOON

LOUDER AND FUNNIER

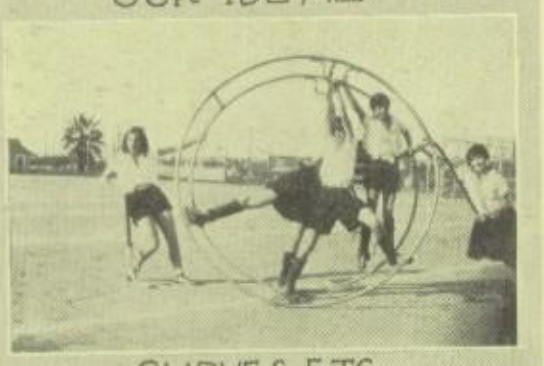
SENIOR ORCHESTRA

PUCK CHASERS

HONEST?

THREE GUYS WHAT RUN

"OUR IDEAL"



CURVES ETC.

April 18, 1929

Much may be said on both sides.—
Addison.

Heigh ho! This morning two of our debators went to Huntington Park to exercise their silver tongues on the question, "Resolved, that the featuring of crime news in the daily press tends to increase crime." Sad to say, our orators, Betty Ebner and Dave Woolman, weren't quite eloquent enough to win. They did their best, and what more can anyone do? I hope you agree Diary Mine, because R. U. H. S. is proud of Betty and Dave even though they didn't win.

April 19, 1929

The last Bay League debate of the season went off in fine style in our own auditorium this morning. Bill Cheney and Lou Phelps had the affirmative side of that famous question on which Dave and Betty debated.

Although we lost, every one enjoyed the debate. Bill Cheney's mop of curls positively stood on end while he pranced from one side of the stage to the other trying to convince the judges that the newspapers were all wrong. Bill and Lou are good debaters, anyway.

There's been talk of starting a debating club, and I think it would be an excellent thing, since schools that have them seem to have the advantage in debates; with an organization like that back of them who wouldn't? We don't need to worry about that now, though, because we've seen our last school debate 'till next year, and then Delmar Mitchell, Commissioner of Debating, will be one of those to uphold the honor of Redondo.

The "A" and "B" sections of each class (that is, the "girl" sections)—met to discuss plans for the "Hi-Jinks" next Friday evening. Whoopee! it's in the air all ready! Won't we have a wonderful time, dear diary!

I have a curiosity like a cat's—I am very impatient to know who is going to be May queen. Big secret!

April 19, 1929

To be strong is to be happy.—
Longfellow.

A circus was staged this evening, by the members of the Physical Education Department, in the auditorium. I have always liked circuses, consequently I occupied a front seat, and how I laughed at the funny antics of the clowns. But I am getting ahead of my story.

The whole circus was conducted on the plan of actors on location; we found the camera man, the director, the actors, and the colored property man.

The opening number was a marching drill by girls. They were so good they might have been taken for soldiers! The boys exhibited tumbling arts, which kept everyone on the edge of his seat for fear some boy would break his neck. Setting-up exercises were well-performed by the girls' gym classes. To prove their strength too, some of the girls built pyramids.

A bull-fight was the climax of the chorus. Imagine, Diary, having a boy in Redondo brave enough to fight a bull! I thought I was in Spain instead of at a circus.

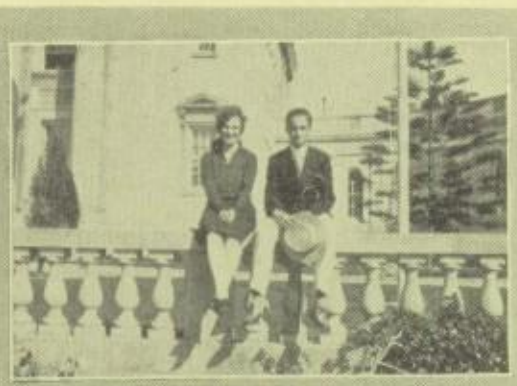
"TWO CROOKS AND A LADY—"

HANDS UP//

HOLD ON, THERE!

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

Ursula Rojas



BAB AND CARTER

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

A DUET—AND WHEN?

THE ACCORDIAN MAN

I FAW DOWN AND GO BOOM

April 22, 1929

Better the feet slip than the tongue.—
Herbert.

A meeting of our Service Committee was called this morning to discuss ways and means of better cooperation between the Service Committee members and other organizations in school. To be a Service Committee member is truly a difficult task, for you must resist the temptation to let your friends off, and how very few can resist such a temptation! However, it must be done—friends or no friends!

This afternoon at 3:45 our tennis team played the boys' tennis team from Huntington Park on the tennis courts at Palos Verdes. This is our second Bay League match of this year, and as we have a promising team we hope for more victories. The first match was held on our own courts two weeks ago against the boys from Santa Monica High School.

Since Fate was so unkind as to wrest victory from our grasp, we were pleased that our conquerors were such noted tennis champions as those from Santa Monica.

And by the way, diary, the boys' tennis coach is Mr. Young. He is a very successful coach, to say the least.

April 23, 1929

The Girls' League held a regular meeting this A. M. for the express purpose of selecting the May Queen. This is an absolute secret until the evening of the "Hi-Jinks," which will come on Friday of this week. The girls entered the auditorium rather in an excited manner and were all assembled into little groups here and there, each discussing its choice for the Queen of the May Fete. The girl receiving the greatest number of votes is often the most beautiful girl in school. To be selected as the Queen of the May is a very great honor, and any girl chosen to sit upon the dias should be very proud.

The Sophomore A and B mothers' tea was held this afternoon in the cafeteria. This event is one always looked forward to by the mothers as a very delightful occasion.

April 24, 1929

The play's the thing
Where in I'll catch the conscience of the king.—
Shakespeare.

The one-act play that was staged this morning was entitled "The Rest Cure." The scene was laid in a nursing home in London.

Oliver Larson successfully played the part of Clarence Reed, an author trying to secure rest—needless to say, he didn't get it. Olive, his wife, was Charlotte Olmsted. She was the attentive wife, who came to see that he was comfortably settled. And mercy me, the two nurses! (They didn't always remember they were in a hospital! Jewel Stephens and Martha Haeberlin, dressed in those pretty white nurses' uniforms, cleverly portrayed the parts of Alice Palmer and May Williams, the merry young nurses. The maid-of-all-work, Muriel, was played by Olive Pettitt. She spoke with a decided cockney accent, and since we are not accustomed to that style of the English language, we did not always understand her.

Oh, I must not forget the parrot. This difficult role was filled by John Waddell!

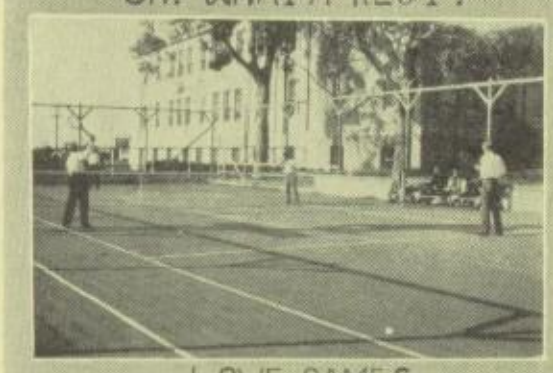
ELIZABETH MOORE

DOWN-FIDO-DOWN

HENRY

JUNIOR PLAY CAST

OH! WHAT A REST!



LOVE GAMES

A GAME OR A TREATY

THE ROOST

GET UP HORSIE!

April 25, 1929

Music is the universal language of mankind.—Longfellow.

At 2:45 today our tennis team, the girls this time, traveled way up the coast to Santa Monica to play. The girls on our team have practiced diligently under the supervision of Miss Iselin, who is the coach. They are out to win every honor possible and to cover their Alma Mater with fame.

Tonight Edna Kaefer gave her recital on the organ. Edna is a prominent member of the June class of 1929, and soon the halls of R. U. H. S. will miss her sunny presence. She has been an organ pupil of Miss Carey for three years and has also kept up her music outside of school. Edna is on our Pilot staff, too, dear Diary.

Her recital program tonight was made up of beautiful compositions for the organ, and the selections were well chosen. Each number she played to perfection—and what else could we expect from her?

You know she always plays the organ, or piano for us in assemblies, and whenever we need music, Edna is right there! R. U. H. S. will certainly miss her nimble fingers next year.

The Scholarship Society met this morning with Miss Deatherage in Room 26. A snappy business meeting was conducted by Georgia Longley, the holder of the mantle.

A new club is also being formed here in school. For a long time such an organization has been desired, but until this Spring not enough interest has been shown to organize a Debating Club. The purpose of this first meeting was to enroll all pupils interested actively in the art of debating, especially those who have not had that training before this time. Our faithful debaters will leave us this June to seek a higher institution of education—there perhaps to pursue their desire for speaking, and so it is up to those remaining who are interested and have talent, to give our R. U. H. S. a good showing in this worthy art.

April 26, 1929

The foundation of every state is the education of its youth.—Anon.

The World Friendship Club, a new organization here at R. U. H. S., held a meeting this A. M. Miss Spaulding and Miss Lindsey are the sponsors for this club. There were chosen by the history teachers twelve students to form a nucleus for the club. These twelve seem to be the cream of the history classes. (I guess the rest of us are considered as skim-milk.) The club has made a constitution; the meetings so far have been to "start it off." The membership is limited to fifty students who have to be recommended by their history teachers, and who must be accepted by the club members.

The Boys' and the Girls' courts met this morning in the office for the usual procedure. The culprits are becoming fewer and fewer as the sentences become stricter and stricter.

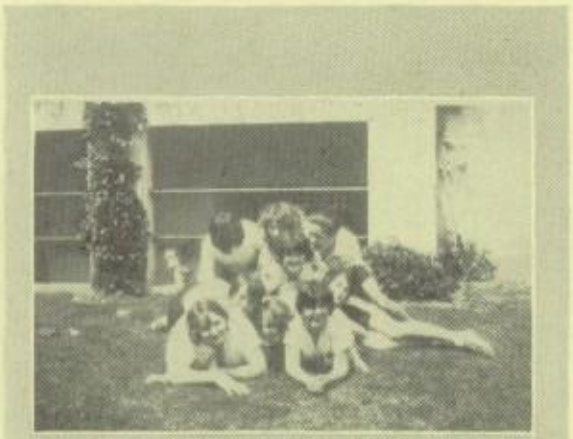
A baseball game was played this afternoon against Venice on the Venice diamond. I haven't heard the results yet, but I hope we won. Don't you, Diary?

THE LADY AND THE TIGER

LET'S GO!

R.U.H.S-ITES

SPANISH CLUB



DOWN ✦ OUT BUT HAPPY

YOUTH, FAITH, ✦ FLOWERS

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE

GALA WINNERS

FIELD WORK

April 26, 1929

For I'm to be Queen o' the May, Mother,
I'm to be Queen o' the May.—Tennyson.

Oh, joy! Tonight the annual social event of the year was staged. Yes, dear Diary, my surmise was entirely correct! It was the Hi-Jinks!

The gym was decorated with foliage and lovely flowers, with most artistically adorned booths, and costumes of every kind and hue. It presented a delightful scene. At the booths one could buy many varieties of refreshments, any kind one's heart desired.

The main event of the evening was the crowning of the Queen. The procession was announced by heralds, followed by the crown bearer and then the attendants. They were dressed in most attractive costumes, all the same style. The beautiful attendants were: Mary Burbery, Claire Carlton, Glendine Ammon, Mary Dutton, Thelma Cummings, and Edna Kaefer.

The ladies-in-waiting followed; they were: Christine Vahey, and Margaret Howard. Since they were so breathlessly attractive how were we to expect a more beautiful Queen? She walked in just at that moment to show us that it was possible to surpass even her subjects. Juanita Chesaldine, resplendent in the royal purple, ermine trimmed, walked down the aisle of flowers to be crowned by Mrs. Hammond. She was truly "every inch a queen."

Now, Diary, I shall tell you of other exciting happenings of the evening. You know each class pulls off a stunt to exhibit their hidden talents. The Senior girls dramatized the famous Bluebeard incident. My hair stood on end and chills ran up and down my spine!

A mock wedding was staged by the Sophomore A class, and the cleverness of the bridal procession drew peals of laughter from every one.

Prizes were awarded for the funniest and for the prettiest costumes. Oh! Diary, I have never had such a grand and glorious time in all my life!

April 29, 1929

Hospitality sitting with gladness.—
Longfellow.

Our high school has been host to the civic organizations of Redondo several times this year. Last week the Rotary Club was invited to dine in our cafeteria. The members and their wives were delighted with the food, and also with the entertainment supplied for them by our students. The Lions also were entertained, and they roared loudly in our praise. The fifty odd members of the Lions Club of Redondo visited various departments in school during their visit. In the chemistry class they were shown how to make wine out of water! I really didn't know that our chemistry department knew such things!

Today the Lions of Manhattan Beach came prowling into our cafeteria. However, they were not as ferocious as I expected them to be. They were interested in everything around our high school and spent some of their time in visiting classrooms and teachers. They all conceded that the time was well spent.

"TWO OF THEM"

DREAMING DREAMS

KATE

TRACK

COVERT

LEAVITT

ALL-BAY LEAGUE MEN

"BABE"

BRANDT

TRACK SCHEDULE

Feb. 8—Redondo vs. San Pedro.
Feb. 15—Redondo vs. Inglewood.
Feb. 19—Redondo vs. Harvard Military Academy.
March 7—Redondo vs. Compton.
April 5—Redondo vs. Santa Monica.
April 13—Bay League Meet.
April 27—Southern California Meet.

TRACK STARS

Walter Schell
Reginald Morales
Robert Leavitt
Ted Covert
Clyde Brandt
Lou Phelps—Manager
Grumbles—Coach

Our track season this year has been a very successful one under the new track coach, Mr. Grumbles. R. U. H. S. is exceedingly proud of their record, and coach is to be congratulated upon that success.

The track men have always rated very high individually, though lack of numbers has kept our score down at many of the meets.

Our luck changed at the Bay League Meet; all the schools in the League came together to try for the Track Championship, and the competition was strong and keen!

The honors carried away by our boys gave us great joy, and swelled our pride no small bit. Each man did his part, too. Our final score topped those of all the other schools. Wasn't that too marvelous!

TENNIS SCHEDULE
1929

April 5—Redondo vs. Compton.
April 12—Redondo vs. Santa Monica.
April 19—Redondo vs. Huntington Park.
April 25—Redondo vs. Venice.
May 3—Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson.
May 10—Redondo vs. San Pedro.
May 17—Redondo vs. Inglewood.

Lineup—Boys' Singles
John Johnson
Jack Schaeffer

Lineup—Boys' Doubles
Myron Cedarholm
Robert Blankenship
Don Grazier
Robert Trimble
Sam Johnson
Allan Shepard
Walter Kistler
Jack Hills

NAOMI CAKEBREAD

CARL WATERS

RUTH GEERY

TENNIS TEAMS

NAOMI

OUR BACK YARD

PATRICIA SMITH

SNOW TIME

OUR COACHES

May 1, 1929

More matter for a May morning.—
Shakespeare.

And the day was begun by singing! The Girls' "R" Club was placed in the good graces of every student by engaging the Glee Club from Occidental College to entertain us by their delightful singing. There were twenty members in the Glee Club. Some were light, some were dark, some curly-headed and others not! The charm of their faces added greatly to the charm of their voices! The numbers they sang proved to be great favorites of every one attending the performance. There was also a string trio, composed of three most talented young men, who played several selections that delighted the audience. All realized that the money taken was to be used for a good purpose, and so they responded to the "call for dimes." I was beginning to forget that I ever went to school, my Diary, when the program ended, and the knell of the study bell disturbed my dreams. Wasn't that sad? Now had it been the bell at 3:40 P. M.—!

May 2, 1929

Today a "sing fest" was held. The same old favorites put pep and vim into the entire student body.

Oh, how we can sing when we get a chance such as we had this morning! It really does the students good I think, dear Diary, to "let out their feelins'" once in a while. Anyway, their faces are more cheerful third period!

May 3, 1929

The State finals of the Sixth International Oratorical Contest will be held tonight in Los Angeles. Orators from Nevada, Arizona, Hawaii, and California will compete.

I surely do envy the winners of this contest. They go to Washington, D. C., where they compete with orators from many nations—France, England, Argentina, and many more. Isn't that thrilling?

The seven winners at Washington, D. C., will get a trip around South America! They have every expense paid—oh, to be an orator!

May 7, 1929

O this learning, what a thing it is!
Shakespeare.

The Century Choral Club, a group of about fifty-five voices, under the able direction of Mr. VanHellen, gave their third and final concert tonight. The first concert was given on December 4, when a Russian String Quartette of Petrograd was guest artists of the club. On February 19, the Lyric Trio of Los Angeles was the group of assisting artists.

For this concert tonight "Mr. Van," as he is affectionately called, secured the services of the Troubadour Singers. These artists are widely known throughout the Southland for their splendid concerts. Mr. Frank Geiger was the featured soloist for tonight.

Another treat for those who attended this concert was selections rendered by sixteen members of our own Senior orchestra. This was quite an honor for our students, because the other musicians present were distinguished artists.

Everyone enjoyed this concert I am sure, for the reports were that it was one of the best in this community this year. Mr. Van Hellen certainly knows how to plan good concerts!

DOROTHY

THELMA

EMMA

WATER POLO TEAM

CATCH THAT FLY

ROMEO! OH! ROMEO

VENUS

LEAGUE'S LITTLE SISTERS

PLAY BALL

WATER POLO SCHEDULE

1928-1929

Feb. 14—Redondo vs. Inglewood.
Feb. 21—Redondo vs. Venice.
Feb. 28—Redondo vs. Huntington Park.
March 7—Redondo vs. Inglewood.
March 14—Redondo vs. Venice.
March 21—Redondo vs. Huntington Park.
April 4—Redondo vs. San Pedro.

Lineup—Class A

John Burnham
Robert Gladstone
Francis Gilbert
Seldon Henry
Bud Lewis
Lynn Martin
Robert Kealey
Phil Rodecker
Colin Chambers—Captain
James Jenkins—Manager

Class C

James Griffith
Clifford Alford
Earl Britt
William Clemo
Richard Held
Nat Reid
Edgar Beck
Tom Cory
Myron Cedarholm
Gray Snelgrove
Leon Dayton—Captain and Manager

The sport of waterpolo has been revived in R. U. H. S. this year. It is necessary that our boys use the Redondo Plunge, and that takes so much money! Arrangements were made, however, and the boys are showing their appreciation.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

1929

April 5—Redondo vs. Compton.
April 12—Redondo vs. Santa Monica.
April 19—Redondo vs. Huntington Park.
April 26—Redondo vs. Venice.
May 3—Redondo vs. Woodrow Wilson.
May 10—Redondo vs. San Pedro.
May 17—Redondo vs. Inglewood.

Lineup

Fritz Muegenburg ..... 2 B.
Jack Bonser ..... L. F.
Claude Jones ..... C.
Melvin Seifert ..... P.
Carroll Boston ..... 3 B.
Clyde Johnson ..... 1 B.
Eugene Horn ..... R. F.
Robert Lenahan ..... C. F.
Wilbert Nichols ..... S. S.
Uhls—Coach

I am leaving the scores of these games to be recorded by your future owners, Diary. Then we shall see whether they like the game or not.

JOHNSON

FLY, GLOOM!

SIMPSON

BASEBALL TEAM

WORLD-FRIENDSHIP CLUB

"BLACK & WHITE CAT"

"THE NERVOUS WRECK & WIFE"

TUNNEY-VS.-??

REDONDO'S CHAMPION TRACKMEN

May 8, 1929

Speech is great but silence is greater.—Carlyle.

Our honored and revered Girls' League held a meeting this sunny morning. The meeting, as usual, took place in the auditorium and was in charge of Margaret Dale, our new president. Margaret has always taken a great interest in all school activities, especially activities connected with the Girls' League. Her sister, Virginia Dale, is our efficient secretary. Isn't it strange that two sisters are two important officers, dear Diary?

The committee chairmen were appointed with the following results: Ruth Geery, chairman of finance; Mary Frances Dearth, reception chairman; Fern McFadden, lookout chairman; Elizabeth Lindsey, orphan chairman; and Lucille Fletcher, social chairman.

May 10, 1929

The Latin Club, which boasts of over fifty members, tonight held its annual feast in the cafeteria. The Romans held great feasts upon great occasions of thanksgiving. Our Latin Club follows this custom of feasting, although they come together only once a year to a grand banquet. The partakers of this feast ate without the ordinary table implements such as forks, spoons, and knives, but they used their natural implements, their ten fingers. They used napkins, and how!

The food was delicious (ask the boy who ate some), and the table decorations, which were in harmony with the occasion, could not possibly have been more beautiful. Each year the finest speakers possible are engaged for the entertainment of the guests. The president of the club spoke, a toast was made by one of the clever "Romans," and the sponsor of the club, Miss Deatherage, spoke briefly.

Dear Diary, I think they hold their annual banquet at the end of the school year to celebrate the close of school!

May 11, 1929

They also serve who only stand and wait.—Milton.

The State track meet is the big event of the year in track circles. Of course we took part in it by sending our best track men. Walt Schell, Morales, and several others are trying today to win honors for their Alma Mater. You know, dear Diary, that Schell, Morales, Brandt, Leavitt, Meyers, and Covert were the six men who won the Bay League Track meet at Huntington Park for our dear R. U. H. S. The Southern California preliminaries were held on April 20, and the finals were held on April 27. Our boys made excellent showings in both, needless to say.

May 16, 1929

The organ students who have taken organ from Miss Carey for one semester or for three years put on their annual recital this evening. Chase Sweetzer played a beautiful Russian composition, while Edna Kaefer and other students also displayed their talent for the organ.

R. U. H. S. is a very fortunate school to have such a good organ. The other schools in the Bay League envy our good fortune. We have had quite a number of organists, too.

SEVEN OAKES

BURIED ALIVE

CAREFUL NOW

GIRLS' "R" CLUB

GLENDINE

"OUR GANG"

RUTH D.

2 MEN & A MAID

TWO BETTYS

May 17, 1929

Light is the task when many share the toil.—Homer.

The Spanish Club, one of the largest club organizations in school, scheduled its banquet for this evening! The club members have toiled and slaved for weeks and days to make this gay festivity a grand success. The Spanish motif, which is such a lovely one, was carried throughout the entire decorative scheme. Those on the decoration committee should be lauded highly for their success in making our cafeteria seem like a little bit of old Spain in America. All the members conversed in Spanish, and speeches were given in Spanish also. The committee which was appointed to superintend the banquet itself certainly must be praised for the excellence of their choice in the matter of food "fit for a king," even one of Spain. Spanish food was in order and oh! it was hot! I think that these banquets are delightful, and I move we have more!

I wouldn't mind being a Spanish student at this time of the year!

May 21, 1929

The Boys' League met today, and as this was the last meeting of the year there was a stupendous (nice word) amount of business to be attended to! The reports on all finances of the League were read and approved, and the treasury was said "Good-bye" to until next September when school again regulates our daily routine. The President, Billy Parsons gave the boys a short speech. The secretary made his report as did all those who were chairmen of committees. The boys' yell leaders led the assembly in some snappy yells and oh! the pep! The boys must be glad that school is nearly over, but I am quite undecided as yet.

The Girls' "R" club, under the direction of Miss Smith, held its last meeting today also. Of course there were the usual reports, and "Fare-thee-well" addresses given by the officers.

Some of the students are looking rather woe-be-gone now. Vacation or report cards?

May 26, 1929

All truths are not to be told.—
Herbert.

The second of the two Glee Club plays was given this morning in a pay assembly. The Boys' Glee Club gave a burlesque of Cleopatra. Dick Martin was Cleopatra. Can you imagine? There was a ghost, Colin Chambers; Anthony, a football hero, portrayed by Bruce Wilkes; Pompey, a slick sheik, Jack Schaeffer; and Caesar, an ex-athlete. What a combination for fun! Such songs as "Just Before the Battle, Cleo," were sung throughout. Ha-a-a-a!

The Girls' Glee Club presented a very clever two-act play entitled, "Miss Caruthers' Return." Clever name, eh what? Mary, the maid, who turns out to be Miss Tyzara Caruthers, was played by Mary Dutton. She rented rooms in her house to artists who couldn't afford to take a room anywhere else. Winifred Pike was Anne, an actress; Henrietta, Winifred Bowen; and many other very charming characters played by the even more charming members of the Glee Club. Both presentations were directed by Mr. VanHellen.

"IDLE HOUR"

THE ZOO

MT. BALDY

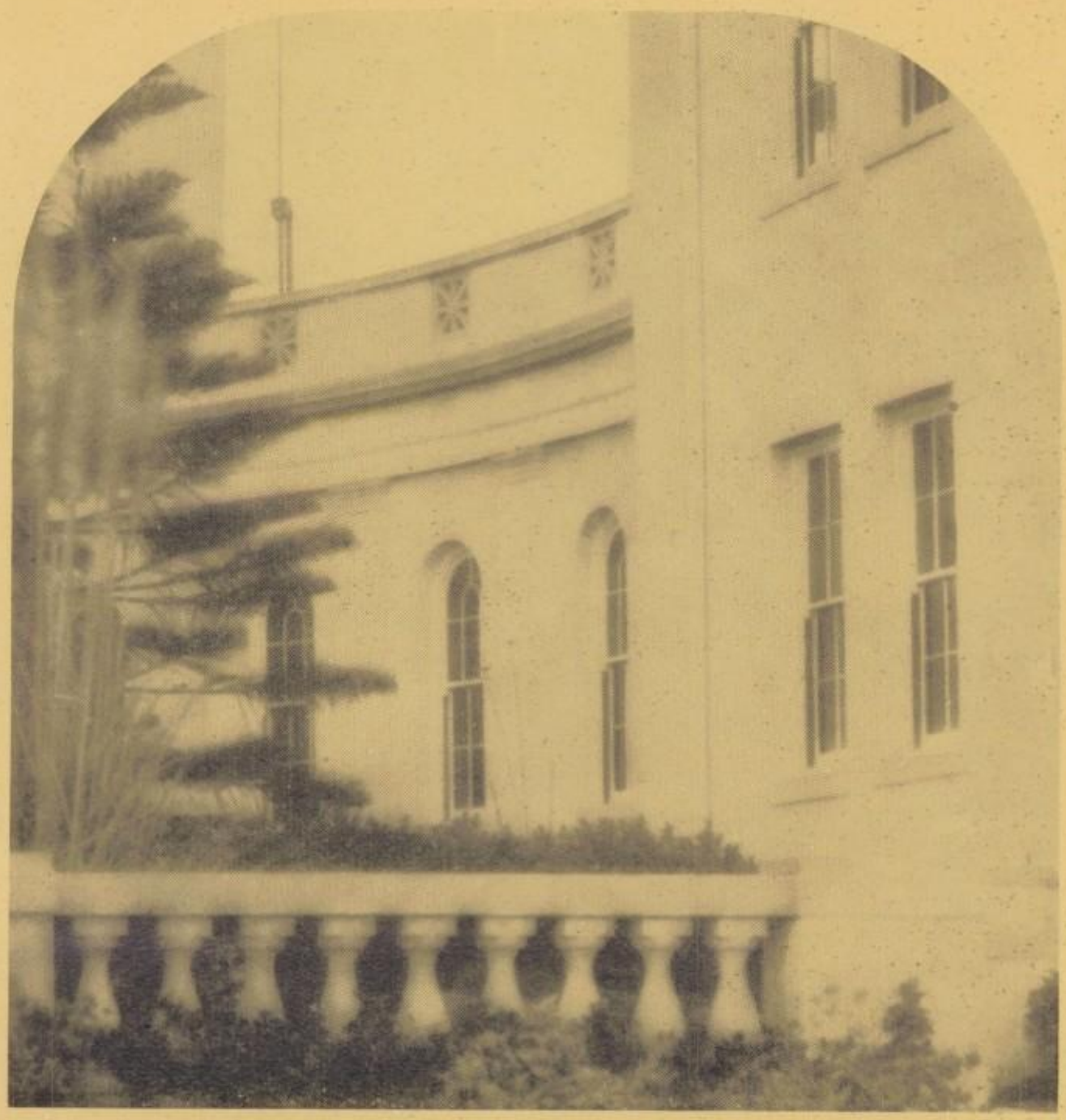
HIGH TIDE STAFF

HEARTS AND BLOSSOMS

OPERETTA

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY

HI-JINKS



SUMMER

Cecil Eaker

WHEN whispering breezes softly blow
The little birdlings to and fro;
When roses open scarlet eyes
To greet the deep blue of the skies;
Oh, then, 'tis summer.

When laughing brooks flash in the sun
As on their winding course they run;
When starry blooms unfold their heart
Revealing there a master's art;
Oh, then, 'tis summer.

When hill and vale and sky and sea
Are filled alike with melody;
When troubled souls forget their pain
And aged hearts grow young again;
Oh, then, 'tis summer.

?

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

My dear Diary, I'm going to let a mighty Senior record in you the happenings of that notable event, "Ditch Day."

Well, well, well! Naturally, as you might say, we left our remembrance, hither and yon, over the school before we departed for Catalina. How truly someone spoke when he said, "In all the world, no trip like this." (Of course I, being a Senior, wouldn't know who said that.)

We had a nice bus ride to Wilmington, early in the morning, to get our boat. On the boat we danced, sang, shouted—and got seasick!

When we arrived at Catalina we plunged into the refreshing water for a while; we soon left that for boat-riding, though, and what fun we had!

It would have been unfortunate if the day had passed without a calamity, so one of the girls fell out of a rowboat into the water. She was "all wet" for once!

After many more exciting happenings, we departed sadly for home.

OH! SO STERN

SOPH. AND SCRUB

TENNIS SHARK

BOY'S "R" CLUB

"NOW, GHOSTIE."

CLEOPATRA & HER BOYS

POMPEY, ANTONY, CAESAR

SCHOOL SPIRITS

GUESS WOT IS IT?

"Oh, how that name inspires my style!"—Burns.

Now listen, I have good news; a very unusual operetta was given in R. U. H. S. today by the Boys' Glee Club. It was a two-act comedy entitled "Cleopatra," and laugh, I thought I'd die! You have probably guessed the theme of the story; it was historic, (really more hysteric) and brought to our minds that famous vampire and her lovers, Cæsar, Anthony, Pompey and William. There doesn't seem to be anything queer about that does there, but the actors furnish that. Cleopatra, mind you, was enacted by Dick Martin. I shall always wonder how long it took him to learn how girls act under the influence of love and cosmetics. Just the same, he portrayed a vampire most skillfully: those coy smiles, those dreamy eyes.

To return to the story, all the famous conquerors, mentioned above, were in love with the heroine, and she really returned their affections to a degree in her fickle, heartless way.

Poor William felt that he was left out, and was forced to contrive a plan to make himself worthy; he conceived the idea of impersonating King Tut's Ghost. True to his belief, the little song frightened all the suitors away. The ghostly King Tut was played by Colin Chambers.

The three unfortunate suitors really did lay down and die when they saw the ghost. Pompey, great man, was played by Jack Schaeffer; Anthony, a Roman hero, was portrayed by Bruce Wilkes; and last but not least of the sad trio, Cæsar, was enacted by Albert Seipp.

I musn't forget the chorus. Boys dressed in all the flashing colors found in the rainbow added charm to the scene and mirth to the plot by impersonating college sheiks with sophisticated ways.

One clever little incident was a sweet, (?) old-fashioned dance by an old-fashioned girl! I must admit the dancer was graceful, considering the fact that she was a boy. (Shh! the girl was Don Campeau.)

"No nightingale did ever chant
More welcome notes to weary bands."—Anon.

Oh! Diary! I just have to tell you what the Pilot staff did for recreation this week end. You see, it just takes SO much work to get out an annual that all the members felt they deserved some fun to top off their labors. Consequently Saturday morning, eleven of the staff, accompanied by their advisor and two other chaperones, packed their cars and raced away to Mounty Baldy. (Of course, some felt they JUST couldn't go because of Latin translations, civics projects, heavy Saturday night dates, etc.) But, anyway, the lucky ones reached their "happy hunting grounds" full of pep. It is useless for me to add, Diary, that there was food of all kinds from all climes, (understand, "climes?") Incidentally, there was none left!

Saturday afternoon was spent in reconnoitering; what WONDERS we found! The weather was perfect, too, and by the time we retired to our various cabins we were so utterly exhausted we did not have to court sleep.

BETTY ANN

LOOK OUT, BIRDS

CAN YOU BEAT IT!

GIRL'S BASKETBALL TEAM

PILOT STAFF AT BALDY

THE 3 OF US

SERVICE!

HIM, SHE & ME

"MAKING WHOOPIEE."

"See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another."
—Shelley.

Sunday morning! Oh! Did you ever wake up bright and early in a world of perfect peace? But the reign of silence was brevity personified; lusty and prolonged shouts soon set the percolator to bubbling, and waffles put in their appearances in wholesale lots! Were they delicious? (That question is too foolish for contemplation.) I'm afraid some of those present would not like for you to know accurately the number they consumed. Embarrassing moments for those with dainty appetites, and a thousand calorie diet budget! After eating their fill, the ambitious (notice the adjective) started on a hike. It wasn't a mid-day stroll either; miles of mountain roads stretched behind the hikers before they turned to trod their weary, foot-sore way toward camp.

Trouble! The sight of a waterfall put the playful idea of ducking into someone's head; it wasn't so bad though, for the introduction of water put a little of the dirt to flight. At this psychological time two of the fair members climbed hurriedly up the mountain side and had to be rescued. We had our own heroes with us though, and that wasn't so bad.

Bowling took up a great deal of our time, and no one can ever tell me again that girls are the weaker sex! (But, oh, dear, how we paid!)

There was an out-door swimming pool, and you know how irresistible the clear, fresh water looked to us; dust stained wanderers that we were.

Hunger called us back at last, and isn't it queer how the tiniest suggestion causes great things? We had a real water battle. Shower baths were administered from pans and pails, but just in fun.

We displayed our intellectuality, too, by holding a trial at which we tried the culprit who gave the "tiniest suggestion."

There's no use, Diary, I can't tell you all the fun we had. The whole trip was very pleasant, and we arrived home tired, but happy, Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

"What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare."—Anon.

Today has been a big day for the Journalism students, and by that I don't mean they put out an extra edition of the High Tide—they actually published the Breeze! The managing editor of the Breeze was kind enough to let the class take full charge of the paper office, and they certainly "did their stuff," as the saying goes.

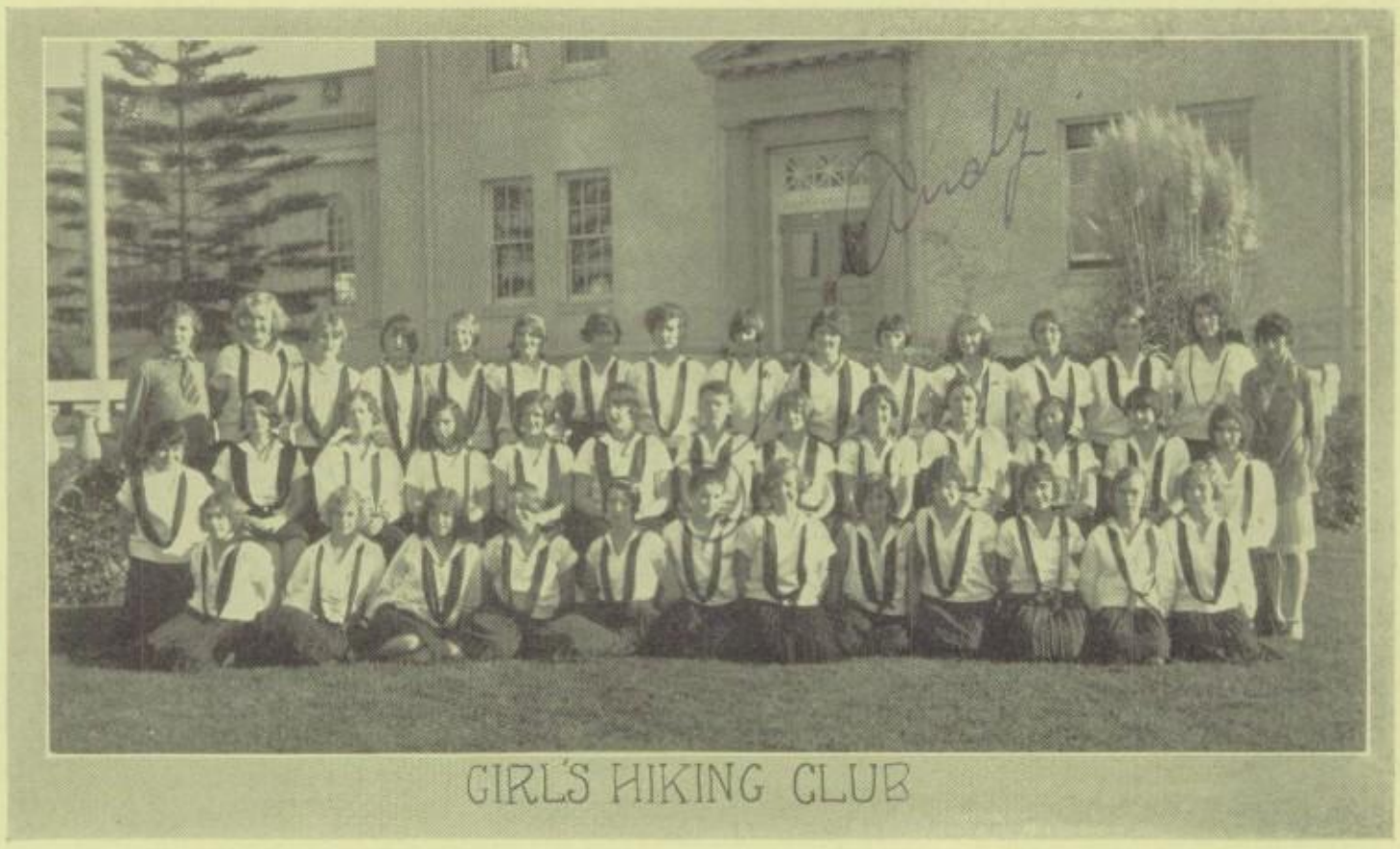
The students were surprised to find that they had to start work at seven-thirty; such hours were unheard of by them! But just the same they were down ready for work at that time, and. oh, the hustle and bustle of a newspaper office! Even with all the noise, it was fascinating. I was thrilled to death, Diary, to be able to help publish a daily paper.

The amateurs certainly worked well in writing news, correcting proof, and doing all the other enumerable things necessary in editing a paper. The paper came out on time, too. (I do not think there were very many serious mistakes. . . .)

"THE OLD DAYS"

KNEE-DEEP

GUESS WHO?



GIRL'S HIKING CLUB

EAT 'EM UP!

THE ABODE

ALL HERE

HIGH AND DRY

THAT KNOCK!

June 7, 1929

A cheerful look makes a dish a feast.—Herbert.

Tonight a wonderful banquet was given by the Juniors for the Seniors. You know, Diary, it is conventional for the Juniors to banquet with the graduating class. To me, the custom is excellent.

The groups of charmingly gowned young women, and well groomed young men, who thronged into the doors of R. U. H. S. just before six o'clock, were indeed a sight to create palpitations of the heart. They called at the main office where Mrs. Geery presented the 1929 Pilots, and, oh, the excitement that followed! You, Diary, caused it all, and how I hope you told them the things they wished to be told, and showed them the snaps they were eager to see!

They entered the banquet room with radiant faces, for weren't they being rewarded for their years of effort? Really the banquet was a great success. There was cause for smiles, you may be sure, when the appetizing food appeared before the guests.

The fruit cocktails served before the main course were like oil on a fire—they served to augment our appetites greatly. And then the delicious food that appeared! Oh, my, my! I shall never forget the wonderful dinner I had this evening. The delicious meat, the snow white potatoes, and all the other delicious foods! By the time the dessert course was reached I could hardly eat another bite.

The Senior prophecy was thrilling. Actually, Diary, my poor sides ached before it was half completed; some of the take offs were killing! If very many of them come to pass, I shall agree that time certainly works wonders. But imagine even time making our staid Seniors what they aren't! I got a great kick out of this part of the program, and I think everyone else did, too.

The committee that planned the program for this banquet presented very interesting entertainment. The musical numbers, talks, and toasts were thoroughly enjoyed by the banqueters.

June 9, 1929

Reason is the mistress and queen of all things.—Cicero.

The Baccalaureate Service was held this afternoon. The noble Senior class was in the place of honor in the front rows; everyone in town was in the audience, nearly, and the mothers and fathers wore happy smiles as they beheld their children looking so solemn and possessed with such dignity.

Rev. George P. Taubman read a wonderful sermon. Somehow I was touched as I've never been before, Diary. The audience, too, felt the sincerity of purpose in the wonderful advice which was given to the class of 1929.

Just to think in a few days the halls of dear old R. U. H. S. will be empty for two months! The Seniors looked rather downcast because of the dark thoughts of having to face the sea of life without some of the good old stand-bys that they have had at school. The university is the next step for most of them, and I was wondering this afternoon how many of them would profit to the fullest extent by the Rev. Mr. Taubman's speech.

M. MOUNTS VICE-PRES. ALUMNI

GIDDY-UP

BUSY DAY

SENIOR PLAY CAST

THE HUT

MORE FRIENDSHIP

BOB'S FAMILY

PALOS VERDES

THE PEACEFUL CLUB

June 10, 1929

Make haste to live, and consider each day a life.—Seneca.

I am going to tell you about the Senior play now, Diary, along with the other Senior activities. It was "White Collars" by Edith Ellis. This delightful play is the story of a poor New York stenographer, Joan Thayer, who falls in love with her employer, William Van Luyn. The part of Joan is splendidly played by Dorothy Delavan, who certainly has acting ability. The part of Mr. Van Luyn, the "billionaire bird," is very well taken by Lou Phelps.

Joan's family is quite upset about this catastrophe at first. Her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, are portrayed by David Woolman and Martha Haeberlin. They are plainly worried over Joan's love for the millionaire, but her little sister, Helen, is quite thrilled with the prospects. This part, which is quite clever, is played by Claire Carlton.

Frank Thayer, the brother, comes upon the scene with his views, too. He believes she should stick to her own class. The part of the brother is taken by Carl Waters. And the cousin! Dear Me! He invented the "Great Middle Class" evidently, for that fact alone occupies his conversations. William Cheney cleverly portrays this part. Henry, by the way, almost wrecks the matrimonial venture of Joan and her employer.

Helen's boy friend, Tom Gibney, is played by Bruce Wilkes. He disgraces Joan by engaging Henry in a fight in the presence of Miss Van Luyn, William's sister. She is a haughty New York society girl, but she becomes amiable later. This part is taken by Thelma Cummings.

The climax to this fascinating play comes in the last act. Naturally there are many complications before the end. The whole family is horrified because they believe William is about to give all his money away. Henry feels responsible for this rash act, but it all turns out happily.

June 11, 1929

Whatsoever thou takest in hand, remember the end, and thou shalt never do amiss.—Anon.

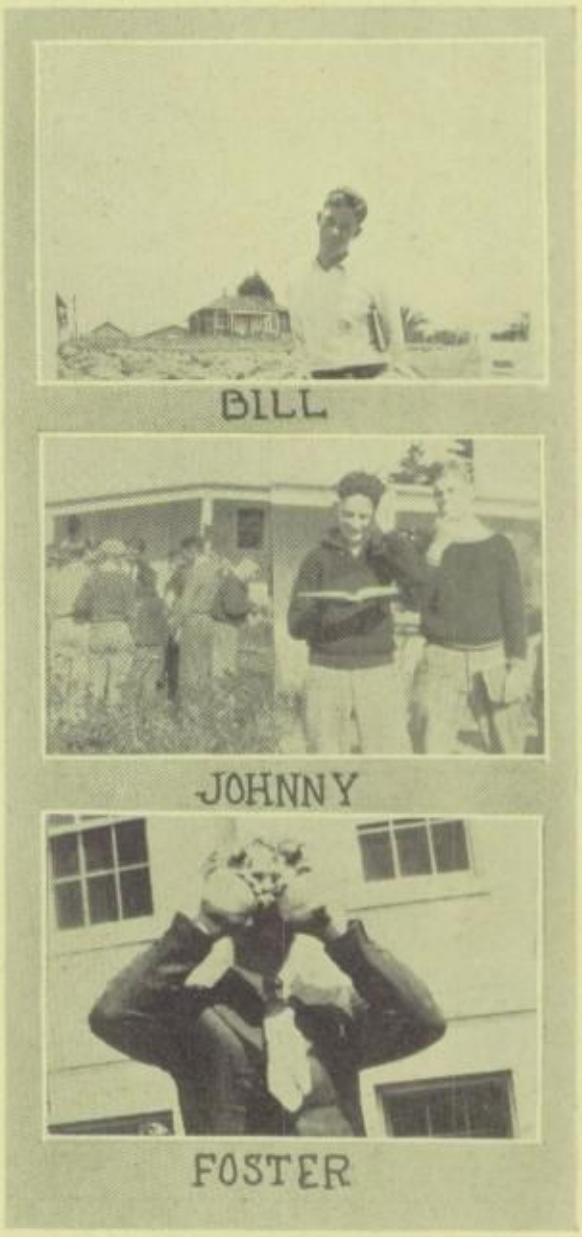
The Seniors, who are graduating, began their voyage in the fall of 1925. Then they were wee, small scrubs, but look at them now!

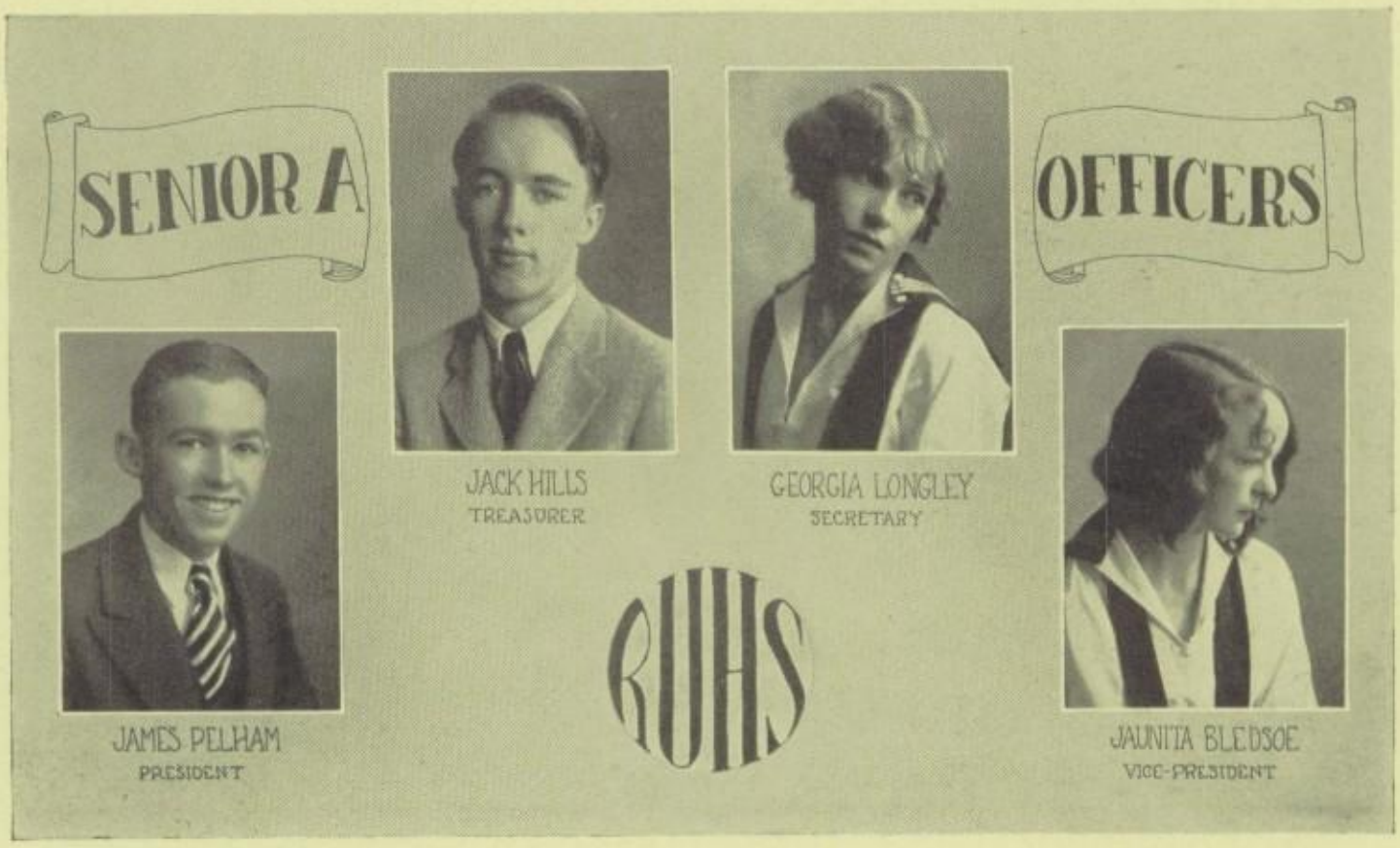
Of course they did many things in their Freshman and Sophomore years, but their first big successful venture was the Junior Play, "Seventeen," in 1928. It went off with a bang, too! The cast was made up of Juniors, and they exhibited real talent.

In the summer of the same year they gave a banquet in honor of the departing Seniors. Again they showed marked ability in the success of their banquet.

The last year of this class was the brightest. Many members of the class were athletic stars, some scholars, and some held important school positions.

Due to the inability to secure "New Brooms" for production in the fall, they postponed their annual play until spring. Then they gave that clever play, "White Collars." This was the last great success for this class in R. U. H. S.





"—UP IN THEM THAR MOUNT'S."

"GLUG, GLUG"

IN HIS PROPER PLACE

WORLD FRIENDS

ROBINSON CRUSOES

PROGRAM

Selections by R. U. H. S. Orchestra

1. Processional by Class of 1929
   Miss Alice Carey at the Organ
2. Invocation.
3. Essay.
4. Selection by Senior Members of Orchestra.
5. Essay.
6. Selection by Senior Members of Glee Club.
7. Address.
8. Organ Solo—Edna Kaefer.
9. Presentation of Gold Pins of the California Scholarship Federation by Mrs. A. S. Hammond.
10. Presentation of Scholarship Mantle.
11. Presentation of Class of 1929 - - - - - Mrs. A. S. Hammond, *Principal*
12. Presentation of Diplomas — Mr. G. E. Delavan, Jr., President of the Board of Trustees.
13. Benediction.

Pelham, James

Whatever I have tried to do I have tried to do well.

Pres. Class '27, '28, '29; Latin Club '27, '28, '29; Honor Soc. '26; R Club '28, '29; Basketball '26, '27, '28, '29; Football '28, '29; Track '26, '27, '28, '29.

Stollar, Arline

A maiden never bold.

General Science Club '26.

Martin, Richard

His limbs were cast in manly mold for hardy sports or contor bold.

Pres. Student Body '28; Pres. Boys' League '28; Glee C. Operettas '26, '27, '28, '29; Boys' Juror '29; Football '25, '26, '27, '28; Com. of Entertain. '27.

Bass, Thelma

The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good.

Perrine, Charles

He's a quiet man—but quite a man.

Natural Science Club '28, '29; Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29; Radio Club '26, '27.

Lewis, Cleora

Me thinks she looks as though she were in love.

Art Club '28, '29.

Kendrick, Frank

Be silent and safe — silence never betrays you.

Latin Club '26, '27; Natural Science Club '28, '29.

Cheseldine, Juanita

She has as many moods as an April day.

Basketball '26, '27, '28; High Tide '28; Pilot '27; Art Club '29; Baseball '26; Sailor Maids '27; Hockey '26, '29; Oral English Plays '29; May Queen '29.

Cheney, William

Women have no charms for me.

Debating '29; Com. Debating '28, '29; Seventeen '28; Latin Club '28; Span. Club '28, '29; Nat. Sci. Club '29; Pilot Staff '29; White Collars '29; Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29.

Hill, Mercedes

Why work when one can play?

Humphery, Zella

A worthy girl whom all should know.

General Science Club' 26; Service Com. '28.

Carlton, Claire

She is sweet and charming and gay; we'll miss her when she goes away.

Gen. Sci. Club '26; Hon. Soc. '26, '27; Treas. Girls' League '27, '28; Seventeen '28; White Collars '29.

Johnson, Clyde

The ladies, he loves them all.

Latin Club, '27; Spanish Club '29; Service Com. '29; R Club '28, '29; Honor Soc. '26, '28; Baseball '28, '29.

Howard, Margaret

I have known many, liked few, loved one or maybe two.

High Tide Staff '28; Sailor Maids '27; Pickles '28; Hockey '28; Latin Club '27; Basketball '27, '28; Volleyball '27, '28.

Linder, Evelyn

Much wisdom often goes with the fewest words.

Latin Club '27.

Smith, Donald

He can because he thinks he can.

Com. Finance '27.

Ebner, Betty

Calmness of mind is one of the beautiful jewels of wisdom.

Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29; Latin Club '26; Pilot Staff '29; Debating '29; Span. Club '29; Natural Science Club '29.

McClelland, Roy

He doth indeed.

Football '27, '28; Basketball '27, '28, '29; Boys' League Treas. '29; Swimming '26, '27, '28, '29; Latin Club '27; Honor Soc. '26; Spanish Club '29.

Creech, Annie

She brings fresh zeal and unfailing good humor to her every task.

Gen. Sci. Club '26, '28; Honor Soc. '26, '28; Basketball '27; Hockey '27, '28.

Kaplan, Adolph

Let me be a man.

Basketball '26 ;Art Club '29.

Day, Mildred

Her music speaks for her.

Sailor Maids '27; Pickles '28; Daughters of Mohammed '28; Hearts and Blossoms '29; Hon. Soc. '27; Volleyball '26.

Pollard, Fred

A bold spirit surrounds a true heart.

Lapham, Sarah

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

Waters, Carl

It is a great plague to be too handsome a man.

Seventeen '28; Honor Soc. '26, '27; White Collars '29; Pilot Staff '29; Why the Chimes Rang '25; Track '26, '27.

Crandall, Yvonne

Speech is great, but silence is greater.

Latin Club '26, '29; Hockey '26, '27; Nat. Science Club '29; Hiking Club '26, '27, '28; Baseball '26; Volleyball '26.

Estep, Harry

I would be a man.

Tilson, Lenita

A sunny disposition is the very soul to success.

General Science Club '26; Glee Club '28; Hiking Club '27, '28, '29; Basketball '26, '27, '28; Hockey '28, '29.

Nichols, Wilbert

Faint heart never won fair lady.

Seventeen '28; R Club '27; Spanish Club '28, '29; Football '28; Baseball '25, '29; Basketball '25, '26, '27.

Vahey, Christine

A sweet girl graduate with those cherished golden curls.

Com. of Publications '29; Juror '29; Associate Editor High Tide '29; Basketball '29.

Lacy, Willo

Here are lips that smile and eyes that dream.

Glee Club '27.

Olmstead, Charlotte

Who shuns the infernal masculine.

Latin Club '26, '27, '28; French Club '29; Honor Soc. '28, '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29.

Fink, Evelyn

A bit of old time wholesomeness.

Rowe, Margaret

To be merry best becomes you.

Gen. Sci. Club '25, 29; Basketball '28; Hiking Club '27, '29; Hockey '27, '29.

Hudson, Letha

Reserved beyond recall.

Lynch, La Verne

Silence is golden.

Petterson, Mary

No special talent, yet a fine character.

Basketball; Hockey; Baseball, Volleyball '26, '27, '28, 29; Honor Soc. '26, '28; Span. Club, R. Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Serv. Com. '28; Orch. '26, '27, '28, '29.

Young, Ethel

Ethel is a friend worth having.

Basketball '27, '28; Hockey '29; Hiking Club, Art Club '29; Baseball '27; Volleyball '27, '29.

Baker, Cecil

She was exceedingly wise and fair spoken.

Gen. Sci. Club '26; Latin Club '27, '28, '29; High Tide Staff '28, '29; Pilot Staff '29; Scholarship Soc. '27; Oratorical Con. '28, '29.

Bagley, Dorothy

Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit.

Gen. Sci. Club '26, '27; Service Comm. '27, '28; Pickles '28; Treas. Glee Club '28.

Pettitt, Olive

Gracious and sweet is she.

Spanish Club '28, '29.

Venable, Marian

Her sincerity won her many friends.

Hiking Club '29; Spanish Club '28, '29.

Delavan, Dorothy

The only way to have friends is to be one.

Seventeen '28; Nat. Sci. Club '29; White Collars '29; Oral English Plays '29; Scholarship Soc. '27, '28.

Armstrong, Genevieve

Who knows only good can never speak ill.

Gen. Sci. Club '25, '26; Service Com. '29; Basketball '28; Hockey '27; Volleyball '27.

Elder, Henry

Why do today what you can do tomorrow.

Kaefer, Edna

The queen of the ivories and a merry one too.

Com. of Ent. '28, '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29; Pilot '29; Juror '29; Orch., Organ '26, '27, '28, '29; Class Vice-Pres. '28; Latin Club '25; Honor Society '26, '27, '28, '29.

Garbe, Frank

In sooth he is a very modest youth.

Kerwin, Ellen

Modesty is the peace of the soul.

Volleyball '28; Library '28, '29; Gym Demonstration '28, '29.

Day, Foster

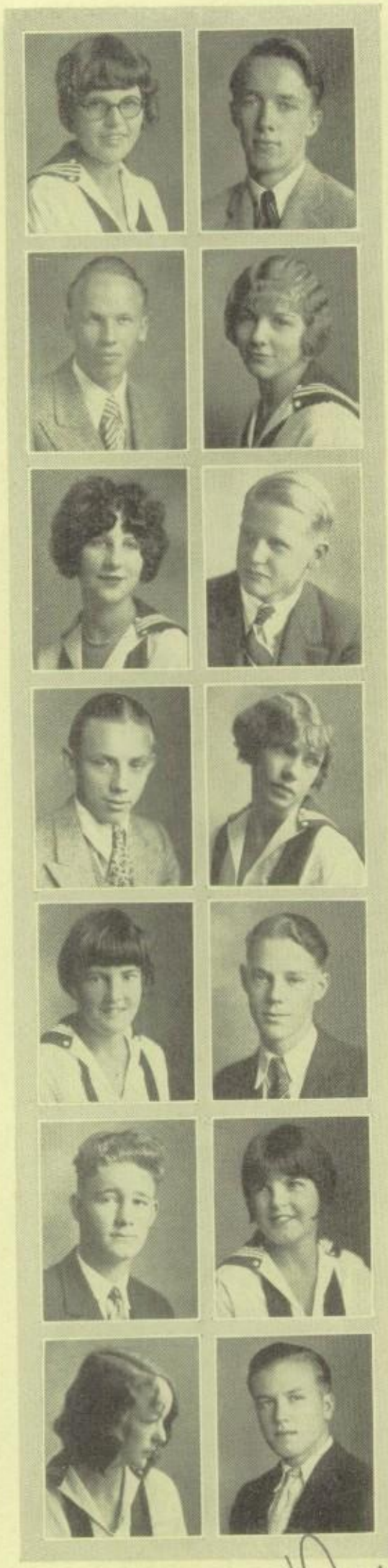
Take hope though your luck be poor, it can't continue so.

Track '25; Football '26; Swimming '26, '27; Ser. Com. '27; R. Club '26, '27, '28, '29.

Bledsoe, Juanita

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.

Vice-Pres. Class '28; R Club '28, '29; Hon. Soc. '26, '29; Hockey '26, '27, '28; Basketball '28; Volleyball '28, '29; Baseball '28, '29; Hiking Club '28, '29.



Hills, Jack

Whatever he doth, he doth exceedingly well.

Com. Fin. '28, '29; Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29; Pres. Natural Sci. Club '28, '29; Treas. Class '29; Basketball '27; Tennis '29; Chem. Contest '28; Span. Club '27.

Snoad, Christine

A gentle heart has she, full of much thought of others.

Girls' Judge '29.

Phelps, Lou

Let me try my eloquence and prove to you my common sense.

Sr. Orch. '26, '27, '28, '29; R Club '29; Debating '28, '29; Football '28; Honor Soc. '26, '28, '29; Latin Club '27; White Collars '29.

Longley, Georgia

She is exceedingly wise and filled with learning.

Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28, '29; Vice-Pres. Girls' League '28, '29; Hockey '26, '27; Hiking Club '27, '28, '29; Nat. Sci. Club '29; Latin Club '26; Basketball '26, '27, '28; R Club '27, '28.

Taylor, William

His way through school is lined like the Mississippi —with bluffs.

Natural Science Club '29; Orch. '26, '27, '28, '29; Basketball '27.

Burbery, Mary

A happy disposition is a gift of Heaven.

Clerk Com. '28, '29; Juror '29; R Club '28, '29; Hon. Soc. '27, '28, '29; Hi-Jinks '29; Hockey '27, '28; Tennis '28, '29; Baseball '28, '29; Volleyball '29; Hiking Club '28, '29.

Woolman, David

What shall I do to be forever known?

Track '26, '27, '28; R Club '28; Seventeen '28; Debating '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29; Spanish Club.

Kealey, Gerald

Friendly and sincere and altogether a likeable fellow.

Sailor Maids '27; Hearts and Blossoms '29; R Club '29; Natural Science Club '29; Daughters of Mohammed.

Haeberlin, Martha

Marks, not men have always been her aim.

Seventeen '28; White Collars '29; Latin Club '27, '28, '29; R Club '28, '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29; Honor Soc. '26, '27, '28; Hockey '28.

Lewis, Harry

A good workman.

Bird, Helen

She sits high in all the people's hearts.

Latin Club '26; Hiking Club '26; Pickles '28; Daughters of Mohammed; Robin Hood '26.

Seick, Owen

Silently I plod upon my way.

Latin Club '27.

Hooper, Martha

A winning way, a pleasant smile, a kindly word for all.

Gen. Sci. Club '25, '26; Scholarship Soc. '26; Cafeteria '27.

Sprinkle, William

There is a lot of deviltry beneath his mild exterior.

Pitney, Madaline

Quiet and undisturbed she moves about her business.

Span. Club '27, '28, '29; Honor Soc. '28; Hiking Club '28, '29.

Boston, Carroll

Wherever you find him, he proves to be a man.

Pres. Student Body '29; Com. Athletics, '28, '29; Boys' Juror '29; R Club '28, '29; Football '29; Baseball '28, '29; Basketball '28, '29; Pilot Staff '29.

Stephens, Jewel

The rule of my life is to make pleasure of my business.

Oral Eng. Plays '29; Basketball '25, '26, '28; Hiking Club '25, '26, '27; Gen. Sci. Club '26.

Waddell, John

The name of pal does suit him well.

R Club '26, '27, '28, '29; Jr. Orch. '25, '26, '27; Latin Club '27, '28, '29; Honor Soc. '25, '26, '27, '28; Football '26, '27, '28; Pickles '28; Baseball '27, '28.

Webster, Grace

A sweet, attractive kind of Grace.

Latin Club '26, '27; Hiking Club '25, '26, '27; Nat. Sci. Club '25, '26, '27; Jr. Orch. '25, '26, '27; Hockey '25, '26; Basketball '25, '26.

Mack, Paul

Slow and easy going but a good fellow withal.

Span. Club '27, '28; Nat. Science Club '29.

Connally, Loneta

What I think, I must speak.

Pilot Salesman '29.

Burt, Finis

A handful of life is better than a bushelful of learning; yet I'm becoming Learned.

Cummings, Thelma

Ready to work, ready to play
Ready to help whoever she may.

Honor Soc. '27, '28, 29; Com. Publications '28; Editor High Tide '28, Pilot '29; French Club '28; Seventeen '28; White Collars '29; Oral Eng. Plays '29.

Rodaway, Grace

Quietness personified.

Scholarship Society '29.

Eikenbary, James

How fluently nonsense trickles from his tongue.

Brandt, Clyde

He is a man that acts like a man.

Vice-Pres. Boys' League '28; R Club '28, '29; Juror '28, '29; Football '26, '27, '28; Track '26, '27, '28, '29; Orch. '26, '27, '28, '29.

Schellenberg, Mary

Night after night she sat and bleared her eyes with books.

Honor Soc. '26, 27, '28, '29; Latin Club '27, '28; French Club '28, '29.

Alterton, Edna

They that do the best make the least noise.

Pres. Girls' League '28, '29; R Club '28, '29; Pilot Staff '29; Span. Club '27, '28, '29; Hon. Soc. '26, '27, '28; Editor High Tide '29; Basketball '29; Volleyball '28, '29.

Wilkes, Bruce

It is just my nature to keep gay.

Service Com. '29; Pilot Staff '29; Nat. Sci. Club '29.

Rodecker, Phil

Rest first, then work.

Serv. Com. '25, '26; R Club '27, '28; Basketball '26, '29; Swimming '26, '27, '28, '29; Spanish Club '27, '28.

Linstrom, Nona

She's a jolly sort and a worth-while friend.

Hiking Club '28.

Sugich, Danitza

A newcomer, and yet her friends are many.

Chrysler, Albert

I will live a bachelor.

Nat. Science Club '29; Spanish Club '29.

Schumacher, Max

Hill, William

Woodard, Franklin

Maples, Ralph

Anderson, John

Pitney, Frank

Wisdom is the conqueror of fortune.—
Juvenal.

The Constitution of the Alumni Association of Redondo Union High School expresses the purpose of promoting closer friendship among the graduates of this high school. To help carry out this provision, the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association provides two outstanding events of the year: the dance in December and the banquet in June. The latter, the more important of the two, is given in honor of each departing summer class of R. U. H. S., the night following Commencement. This serves in a way as a kindly welcome into a new world, from school days to a more serious, more important phase of life. The graduates are welcomed into the Association as members, and all are asked to help promote cooperation and closer friendship.

The Alumni Association is proud of the fact that it is helping a number of its members through college by giving them financial asssitance. The Alumni Scholarship Fund is maintained by the Alumni Association. Marvel Mounts is our vice-president.

BRIDE AND GROOM

A BERKELEY SMILE

PROF YOUNG

ALUMNI OFFICERS

ARTHUR YOUNG
PRESIDENT

VERA MIDGLEY
HISTORIAN

CHARLOTTE TRUMMER
SECRETARY

VIRGINIA MERITHEW
TREASURER

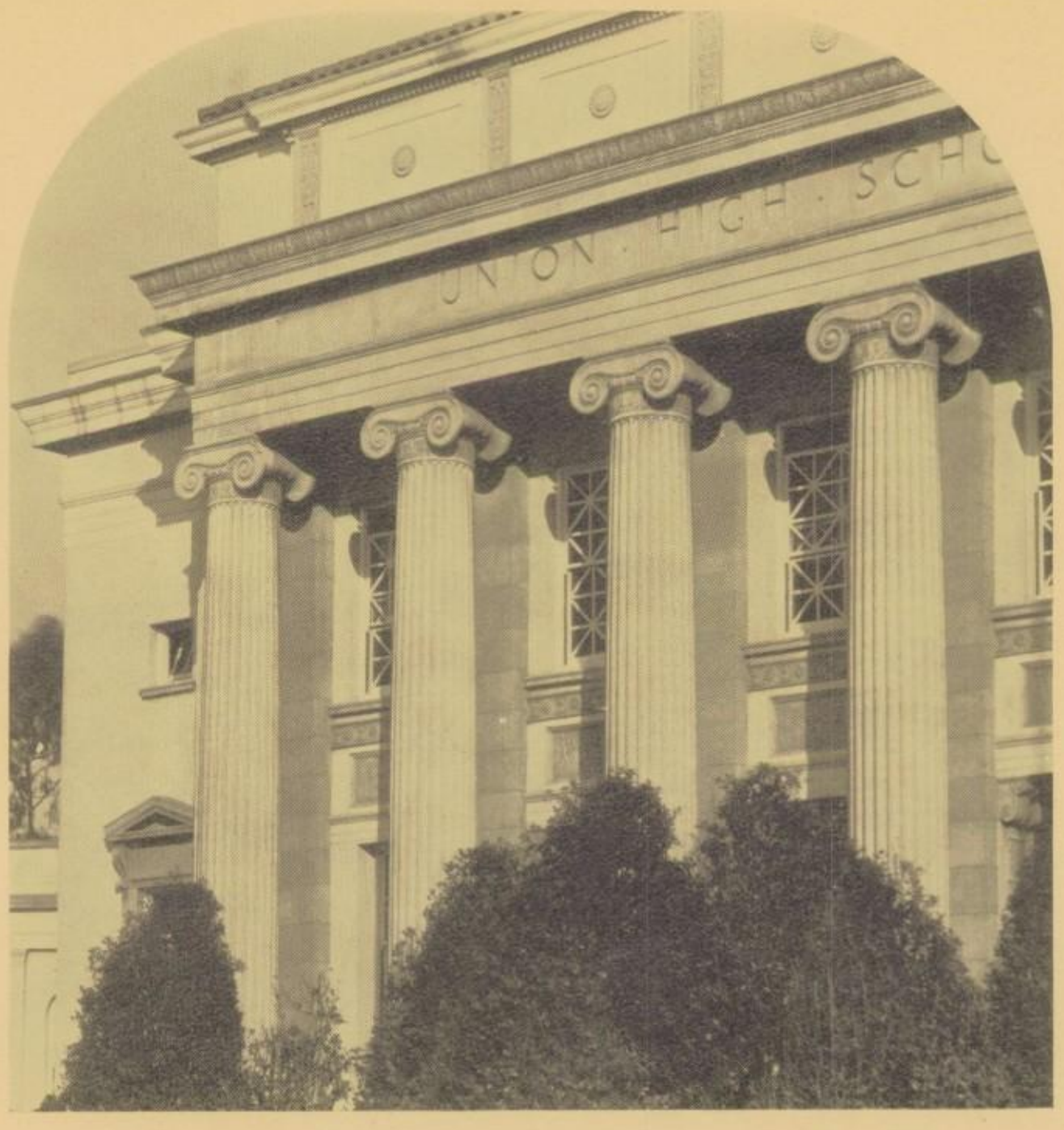
RUHS

HAIL REDONDO

Words and Music by
CHARLOTTE E. CHENEY, '26

Hail to thee, Alma Mater, our fair
High School by the Sea;
To the highest standards loyal be in
defeat or victory.
We cheer our athletes on the field,
In work or sport we never yield
To any impulse false to you,
Redondo, Alma Mater true.

Our part to learn and thine to teach us
to be strong and true;
With faith and trust that thou wilt
lead us on to fields anew.
With courage high we follow onward,
Ever eager, ever stirred
By thine eternal call to do,
Redondo, Alma Mater true.



ADVERTISING

Dick Wick Hall

ADVERTISING is the force,
Long may it ever reign.
In advertising you will find
The cure for every pain.

Without this force what would we do?
We'd die in deep despair.
We'd have no shoes upon our feet,
No marcels in our hair.

We'd have no morning papers great,
No Santa Claus there'd be,
The Seniors would be like the scrubs,
And die in misery.

Therefore, we thank you for these ads
They help us print this book,
To get the best in every line,
Through them we need but look.

De Vorkin

Official Photographer
for "The Pilot"

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
735 SOUTH HILL STREET

TUcker 7887

An English scientist predicts that in years to come men will be born toothless.

We thought, in our ignorance, that they usually were born that way!

REDONDO GIFT SHOP

"The House of Gifts and Cards"

BOOKS, CARDS and STATIONERY

126 S. BENITA ST., Phone 2233 REDONDO

Under the spreading chestnut tree, the village hot dog stands.

Phone 4564 Battery Charging

HERMOSA RADIO SHOP

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING
AND SUPPLIES

Sparton Sales and Service

1327 Hermosa Avenue

A. ESTEP, Prop. Hermosa Beach, Calif.

Compliments of

REDONDO
HARDWARE CO.

244 S. PACIFIC REDONDO

An original sentence composed by a scrub: "John, the hunter, shot the dear."

"Yes, We Deliver"

SEIPP'S
MODERN GROCERY

Phone 6662

121 2nd St. HERMOSA

"Is Dave Woolman a broad-minded chap?"

"Rather. That's all he thinks about."

OUR COVERS

Were Manufactured by

WEBER-McCREA COMPANY

421 E. Sixth St.

LOS ANGELES

Best Wishes to the Class of '29

HUNT BROS.
SUPER SERVICE

"The Alumni Station"

Clark Hunt '25, Camino Real and Gertruda
Shelden Hunt '27 REDONDO

This new SPARTON Equasonne is the greatest radio the world has ever known at any price. *And don't you buy a radio until you have heard it.*

A. H. COSTLEY

202 PACIFIC AVE.

Phone 2473 Redondo Beach

JULIUS ARENSTEIN—"Pa, you know you promised me five dollars if I passed in all my subjects this quarter."

MR. ARENSTEIN—"Yes."

JULIUS A.—"Well, you aren't going to have to go to that expense."

Redondo's Own Laundry

MISSION LAUNDRY

Phone 5252

PACIFIC *at* BROADWAY

MRS. HAMMOND
Hazel Redmon

Her voice is a message,
Her glance is a caress,
Her "no" is truly certain,
And there's kindness in her "yes."
Her smile has a meaning
That cheers through and through.
Small wonder that we love her,
What else could we do?

B. H. Dyas Co.

FOOTBALL EQUIPMENT

DYAS presents to you a very complete line of Wilson football equipment. Let DYAS be your football headquarters.

SEVENTH AT OLIVE LOWER STREET FLOOR FAber 8181

P. C. RIDGLEY CO.

Quality First

DRY GOODS, MEN'S WEAR, READY-TO-WEAR, CLOTHING, SHOES

102-04 S. Pacific Ave. Redondo Beach

HELEN—"Why are you smiling?"

THELMA CUMMINGS—"I've just come from the dentist."

HELEN—"Is that anything to smile about?"

THELMA C.—"Yes, he wasn't there."

Redondo Milling Company

Wholesale and Retail

FEED
FUEL
FLOUR

RUTH GEERY (acting in the capacity of saleslady at Woolworth's)—"See here, little girl, I can't spend all day showing you penny candies. Do you want the earth with a little red fence around it for a penny?"

LITTLE GIRL—"Let me see it?"

Compliments of

E. F. MANNERS

Jeweler

128 S. Pacific Redondo

The world is dull to those without imagination.

I.O.O.F.

Compliments of Redondo Lodge No. 195

A wise old owl sat on an oak;
The more he saw the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that bird?

CARNATION CITY
MEAT MARKET
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"How clean the sea keeps the seashore."

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A Scrub stood on the burning deck,
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He stood in perfect safety,
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The oldest good story is the one about Finley Downs who left the farm in Washington, and came to California to live in town. He wrote a letter to his brother, who elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we auto'd out to the Country Club, where we golfed until dark. Then we motored to the lake, and Fridayed there."

The brother on the farm wrote back: "Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Med's and pokered until morning. Today we muled out to the corn-field and geehawed until sundown. Then we suppered, and then we piped a while. After that we staircased up to our rooms and bedsteaded until the clock fived."

THIS DAY

Leota Parker

This day of life is not my own
To do with as I please,
God sent it only as a loan,
With sunny skies and breeze.

I must not mar the loveliness,
By word or look unkind,
And deeds of help and happiness
My hands must seek and find.

I must not dim the precious hours
With troublous thoughts and sad,
But like the birds, and bees, and flowers,
Must live and e'er be glad.

So when this sweet day passes on
Into eternity,
'Twill be as fair as at the dawn,
When God first loaned it me.

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MERCEDES HILL—"My father!"

HENRY E.—"What does he write?"

MERCEDES H.—"Checks."

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MISS ELLYSON (in art class)—"Please remember, we all dye tomorrow."

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VENUS AXNESS—"Is Miss Dew particular in English?"

GLENDINE AMMON—"I should say so; she raves if she finds a period upside down."

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"ART" ANDERSON
Class of '26

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SUNSET

By CLARENCE MOTH

While sitting by the open window,
Gazing out across the glow,
Before me all this scenery lay,—
A pier extending into the bay,
A little ship was southward bound,
Its way to make across the sound;
Far out to sea a pathway rolled,
Made by the livid ball of gold,
And as the sun sank in the west,
It left a world of peacefulness.

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Freshie—"What are you trying to do, make a fool of me?"

Junior—"Gracious, no! I never interfere with nature!"

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Robert Reid—"I can go with any girl I please."

John Waddell—"Yes? Too bad you don't please any of them!"

Miss Lindsey—"What is the Liberty Bell?"

Bob Couch—"The one that rings at the end of sixth period."

E. E. L. F. A. L.
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Naomi Cakebread — "Have you any mail for me?"

Postman—"What's your name?"

Naomi C.—"You'll find it on the envelope."

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TO MRS HAMMOND

My friend, I look in a world full of eyes
And I travel a day and a year,
But nothing is sweet as the memories that rise
In my heart, when I fancy you near.
There isn't a mile that I haven't your smile
To help me in all that I do,
And the older I grow, the more surely I know
There couldn't be another like you.

—HAZEL REDMON

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Girls' talk, like the little brook, goes on forever; but the little brook gets somewhere in the end.

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Shakespeare
didn't own a
Clothing Store
but . . .

POLONIUS advised his son Laertes, (in "Hamlet") "costly thy habit as thy purse affords ...for apparel oft proclaims the man!" Polonius was really voicing a wonderfully wise man's opinion on the value of Good Appearance!

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Merry Christmas, too;
Happy New Year, Easter gladness,—
All, I speed to you;
And incidentally, 'twould be fine
If you'd be my valentine.

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SMILE

Scatter your cares to the passing winds;
Just lift up your head and smile.
Life is a place where the seeker finds,
So look for the joy worth while.

Keep up your courage, and care will depart;
Sunshine will shorten each mile.
Brighten your corner and open your heart;
Just lift up your head and smile.

It's easy to frown when things go wrong,
But we think it's a task to smile—
Just let from your lips a little song;
Then life would seem worth the while.

To Further the Betterment of Our Community

Compliments of

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REDONDO BEACH, CALIF.

Mrs. Metzger—"Goodness! Don't ask so many questions. Don't you know curosity once killed a cat?"

Perry Metzger (scrub) — "And what did the cat want to know, mother?"

LEW'S BOOT SHOPPE
132 S. Pacific Avenue
REDONDO

Carl Waters—"One thing, I kept my head when I fell in the water."

Inez Miller—"It surely must have helped you to float."

MODERN SHOE SHOP
108½ N. Pacific Ave.
REDONDO BEACH
FRANK LALONDE, Prop.

Betty Ann Kelly (in office)—"I want an excuse for Caesar."

Mr. Van (absent mindedly)—"Let Caesar get his own!"

Telephone 1473
HANEMAN REALTY CO.
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City Property—California Lands
Hermosa Beach Property
124 Pier Ave. Hermosa Beach, Cal.

SCRUB DEFINITIONS

1. Translation: Reading between the lines.
2. Caterpillar: An upholstered worm.

Ralph Brown (after biology class)—"Good night! What is the name of the last three hairs on a dog's tail?"

Ted Covert—"Dog hair."

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Some people think a football coach is a carriage, and that all dumbbells are silent.

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After the game is over,
After the field is clear,
Straighten my nose and shoulder,
And help me find my ear.

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For Those Where Quality Counts
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"Have a Camel?"
"No, but we keep a dog."

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MONROE MARLOWE: "Where are you from?"
ORVAL KEMP: "Elnido."
MONROE: "Is that in the United States?"

Compliments of

C. ALEXANDER & CO.

RADIOS

SOUTH BAY DISTRICT

The American history class, when visited by the school inspector, answered the following questions:

Q.—Where is Mt. Vernon?

A.—Mt. Vernon is the highest peak in the Himalaya Mountains.

Q.—What famous speech did Patrick Henry deliver?

A.—Patrick Henry made the talk on the preservation of foods and caused us to eat cornbread every meal.

THE LOUDEST PRAISES TO THE CLASS OF '29

THE LIONS CLUB

Redondo Beach

CHASE: "Don, do you chew?"
DON: "Well—er—if you insist I'll take one with you."

Glassware Dinnerware Camping Goods Household Goods Luggage
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ADOLPH KAPLAN: "I'm going over to see Venus this afternoon."
JOHN BURNHAM: "Where's she?"
ADOLPH: "Up by the sun."
JOHN: "Whose son?"

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403 Camino Real Next to Sweetser

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

SCOREKEEPER: "Forty all-ll."
ILAH W. (scrub): "Whose ahead?"

Ilah

CAN YOU IMAGINE MEN COMPLIMENTING EACH OTHER AS WOMEN DO?

CARROLL BOSTON: "That's a dear little shirt you have, Bill. Is it crepe de chine or georgette? Henna is so becoming to your coloring. Really, I just adore it."

BILL CHENEY: "Oh, dear! Thanks! But I wish I could wear such spiffy little hats as you do, Carroll. That derby you have on is darling, it looks so chic!"

Compliments
..... *of* .....
.....
.....
HAYDON'S
ICE
CREAM

The following extract was taken from the question and answer section of The Express:

DEAR EDITOR: "Why do girls always shut their eyes when you kiss them?"

EDITOR: "If you will send us your photograph, Mr. Joe Kennedy, perhaps we may be abel to make you an intelligent answer."

Hart Schaffner and Marx Clothes
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THE MEN'S SHOP, INC.
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You can lead a horse to water,
But you cannot make him drink.
You can give a Scrub a zero,
But you cannot make him think!

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Phone 76

Passing through the plunge one day, LaWonna C. and Nancy G. read this sign: 25,000 Gals. In and Out Every Minute.

"That's all nonsense," said LaWonna; "there ain't that many women in this whole town."

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The following was handed in as a result of an assignment on the subject, The King:

The most powerful King is Wor-king; the laziest, Shir-king; a very offensive king, Smo-king; the wittiest, Jo-king; the leanest, Thin-king; the slyest, Win-king; the thirstiest, Drin-king; the garrulous, Tal-king.

SERVICE
THROUGH
SELF

To Our Boys and Girls

ROTARY CLUB
Redondo Beach

MISS ISELIN (in History): "What did Columbus do?"

CLIFFORD CURTIS: "He discovered the British Isles in 1910 just before Canada was annexed to the United States."

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308½ South Catalina

MR. MARTIN: "What are you doing? Learning anything?"

NORMAN A.: "No, sir; just listening to you."

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ALEX GRISELL—"Why do you put powder on your face?"
BUBBLES VON—"To make me attractive!"
ALEX—"Then why doesn't it?"

HARRY H. FOUCH

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The Orange Lunch

OFFICER—"Hey! You! Where do you think you are going?"
MR. DOSS—"Be easy on me, officer! This is the first time I haven't had my wife along to tell me."

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JAMES P.: "Edna, there has been something trembling on my lips for weeks, and—"

EDNA K.: "So I've noticed; why don't you shave it off?"

MANHATTAN HARDWARE
N. B. ANTHON, Prop.
Builders' Hardware, Roofing
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DICK MARTIN: "Leave out that noise; it disturbs my peace of mind."

HOLLY EDWARDS: "Piece of mind is right."

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Newest of the new Always
Benita Ave. and Garnet St. Redondo Beach

"What you say goes," he sadly said,
With eyes and heart aflame;
She glanced up at the clock, and then—
She softly said his name.

MELVIN LAVIN (scrub, just entering high school from the eight grade): "Say, what's the faculty?"

JACK HILLS: "Well, son, they're just a bunch of men and women hired to help the seniors run the school."

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Manufacturers of announcements, diplomas, cards, Christmas cards, and engraved stationery of every description
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Compliments of

PALOS VERDES
ESTATES

JUANITA C.—"Melvin made a forward pass this afternoon."
JEWEL S.—"I told you you would have to watch these football players."

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CHicago 1728 Los Angeles

Compliments of

J. L. JEAN CO.

73 Pier Ave Hermosa Ave.

MISS MCDOWELL, in botany class—"Now we will jump to olden times." Darwin WAS right!

Lady Assistant Phone 1271

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SAM JOHNSON (as guest raises glass of water to his lips)—"Wait, I want to watch you. Dad says you drink like a fish."

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HERMOSA PHARMACY
Look for the Sign
Phone 4712 77 Pier Avenue Hermosa

MR. DURSTON—"What caused all that noise back there?"

RICHARD BROWNING—"I dropped my chemistry book and all the symbols fell out."

YE ARTE SHOPPE
E. M. FITZPATRICK, Prop.
FANCY WORK—LACES—EMBROIDERY
128 South Pacific Phone 3671 Redondo

DOROTHY DELAVAN—"I have kept an account of all my quarrels in this book."

IRMA LOUISE CARTER—"Oh, a type of scrap book?"

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Now is the time to consider that extension.
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FREE ENLARGEMENTS

FRITZ MUEGENBURG—"Soup, roast duck, vegetables, salad, dessert,—all for twenty-five cents?"

BOB MURPHY (excitedly)—"Where?"

FRITZ—"I don't know—just imagine it!"

Compliments of Jim Abel "31"

South Bay Clearing House

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Bank of Italy
First National Bank

HERMOSA BEACH
First Bank of Hermosa Beach
First National Bank of Hermosa Beach
The National Bank of Hermosa Beach

MANHATTAN BEACH
State Bank of Manhattan Beach

Some men are plucking their eyebrows so as not to be brow-beaten by women.

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(Electric)
GENERAL ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS
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What has a face but no head? A watch.

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A net hat, by a man, with a turned up brim.
A crate of chickens, by a woman, with red and black feathers.
A dog, by Herbert Payton, with a bull-dog face.

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Designed and Manufactured by

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Famous For College Jewelry

THE CONCLUSION TO THE ADDS

Breathes there the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
"My trade of late is getting bad;
I'll try another eight-inch add"?
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him no bank account shall swell,
No angels watch the golden stair
To welcome home the millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade
By local line or add displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain,
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound;
Here let him live in calm repose
Unsought except by men he owes,
And when he dies, go plant him deep,
That naught may break his dreamless sleep—
Where no rude clamor may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well.
And when the world may know its loss,
Place on his grave a wreath of moss,
And on the stone above, "Here Lies
A Chump Who Wouldn't Advertise."

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AND ASSISTANTS

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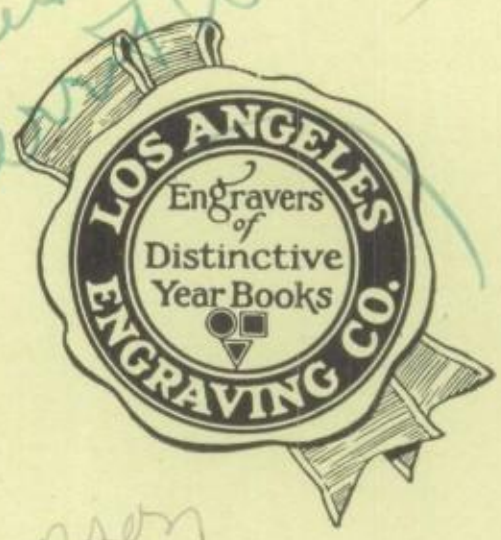
AUTOGRAPHS

Wm. A. Seidel
June 13, 1929.

Frances Leonard "09"
a friend and brother scout
Led Ouert



Here's to a real cute boy altho I don't know him very well. Love
Bonnie
Briggs

AUTOGRAPHS

Hoping you the best of success.
Sincerely
re Shepard
'31

Dear Howard
Remember me as a chum of Harriettes.
Emma Moroff

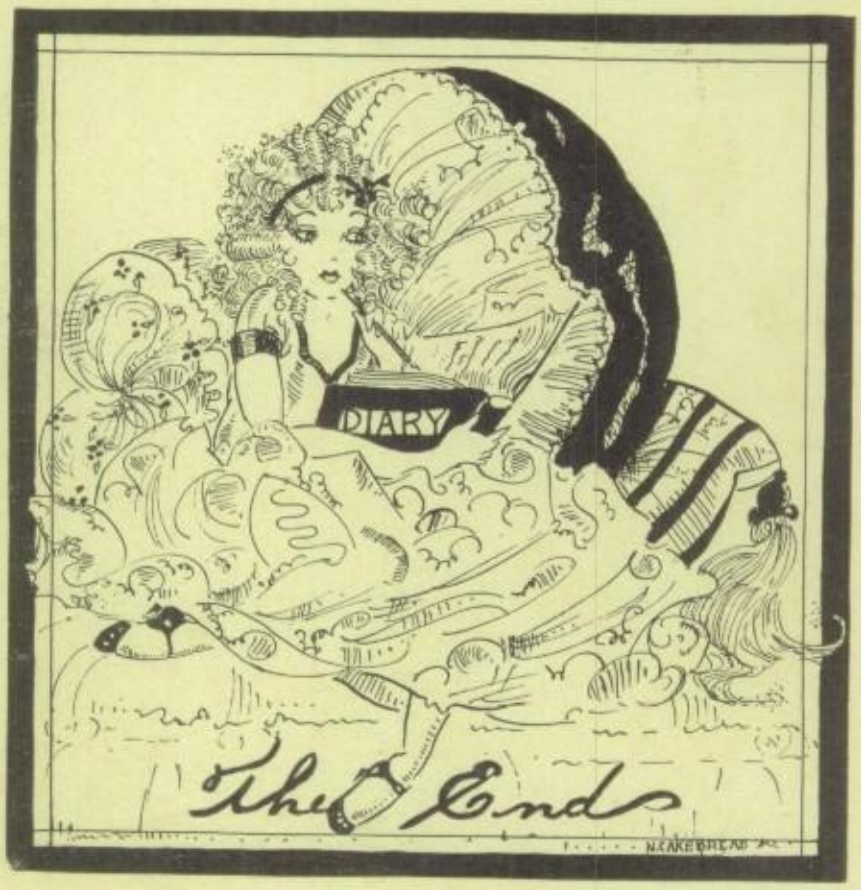
Dear Howard
Remember me
in Business Essentials
Bill Skidmore

Remember me as a good friend
and fellow scout
Bob Coud

Harold Egerer.

yours till old Lady
Stipe get rich of
her pot belley
P.S. your favorite
teacher
your friend
Carl Dimelblass

Will Floyd
I'm an educated
hombre now.
Good luck
Fred Pillard



REMEMBER ME AS
JOE MONKEY.
RED EGERER.

Dear Howard
When the sky is blue
And the ocean is yellow
I'd always remember you as a
Aunt good fellow
Your friend
Paul Trundy
32

Heres to a dorn
good kid remember
"me at Central
Love
Bertha
Rodecker

To a* good "kid"
even though he was
a carrier.
Harold Madden

Dear Howard

Remember me a 'Snagletooth' in English.

Robert Wright.

Heres wishing you lots of luck and happiness in the future.

Ruth Kjellgren

Remember me as another Bus. Training Sufferer

Margaret Barnett

Happy Landing's Cask Mutch.

Howard.

Roses are red
Violets are blue
God made a mess
when he made
you

Sincerely
Kaho Whitely

Bum ink
Bum pen
Bum writing
Amen
Albert Ake

Howard -

you sure are a great old scout. I wish you a big piece of luck & I hope we get to go on some hikes together

Bob Boulger

May your lie days be happy ones

Sincerely
Ralph Zwolsman

Best Wishes
for your future
years in R. U. H. S.
Sincerely
Venus Amos.

Dear Howard:
Here's wishin you
look and lots of it.
Sincerely
Vera Hunt "Buster"

I hope have good time
this summer. I wish
you all the success you
can get in R. U. H. S.
Barbara McKoin

Howard
Remember me as
a friend
Francis Roberts '39

Success and
happiness forever!
Delmer Mitchell

Yours till hairpins
gets seasick
riding on
permanent wave
Gladys George

Wishing you lots of luck
in your years at school
Leoma Dimmore.

Yours till Niagra Falls
and toothpicks are made
from the Board of Education
Mike Idiart
Roy Holder

Your till the Mississippi
wears rubber pants to keep
its bottom dry.
Juanita Davis.

"Lest you forget
Jean Kidder"

Robert Wellman
'39?
(Howard)

Always remember me
as a friend from Miss
Stipe's english room.
Ursula Rogers

Left gourd why did the
pink ships seperate the green
and censord
Guilbt
Thorns

Howard Lipson
"?"
Remember the good times we chested off of Hills Dip

Here's wishing you a good, enjoyable summer vacation.
Sincerely
J Edwards

To my very dear critic:
I hope you will always be happy and successful as you have been in B.S.A.
Member me as S.P.L.
and at school &
Breeze
Oliver Larson

Well, old top,
just keep on spinning.
To you I wish all possible success and happiness.
Sincerely yours,
Roland Allen 3.0

Sincerely
Seldon
Henry

Remember me as a
Fiend
I also a bus suffer.
Sincerely
Jesse Morelous
Wishing you loads
loads of luck

Remember me has a
Dam Good fellow
Norman Cochrane

when the sky is blue
and the ocean yellow